

The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1905.

NO. 21.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:34 A. M. Daily.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:34 A. M. Daily.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	11:00 " "
10:30 " "	12:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:30 " "	4:30 " "
5:10 " "	5:35 " "
5:55 " "	6:14 " "
6:30 " "	7:30 " "
7:30 " "	8:00 " "
8:30 " "	9:00 " "
9:30 " "	10:30 " "
10:30 " "	11:00 " "
11:30 " "	11:55 " "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
" " " "	6:45	12:03
" " " "	" "	4:05
" " " "	" "	12:39

North	A. M.	P. M.
" " " "	6:55	12:09
" " " "	" "	5:24
" " " "	" "	11:35
" " " "	" "	11:55

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Combes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Asa. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Uses Rifle after Taking Laudanum.

Ukiah.—Milt Weller committed suicide at his ranch south of town Saturday, blowing his head off with a rifle bullet, after swallowing a large dose of laudanum. Weller was seen by his wife and children when he took poison and they ran toward the room. Weller pulled the door shut and locked it, but evidently fearing they would break the door down before the laudanum took effect grabbed his gun and completed the job. Weller had not been in his right mind for some time.

WEEK'S NEWS REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

Owing to great rains the wheat crop of Chile is very poor, necessitating imports from California.

Vespaian Warner last week assumed his office of Commissioner of Pensions to succeed Ware, who retired in November last.

The appointment of Charles H. Treat to be Treasurer of the United States, vice Ellis Roberts, resigned, has been sent to the Senate.

The plant of the Missouri Malleable Iron Company on First street, East St. Louis, Ill., was damaged by fire to the extent of \$130,000 last week.

The February statement of the London Board of Trade shows a decrease of \$6,328,000 in British imports and an increase of \$6,871,500 in exports.

Dr. Ivan C. Amillon, aged 33, of Chicago, committed suicide as the result of brooding over difficulties in the management of a life insurance company.

The strike of house servants at Warsaw, Poland, has suddenly collapsed. This is attributed to the action of the police, who have severely whipped domestics.

The London Times Paris correspondent telegraphs that the Russian Government has placed an order with a French firm for 80,000 three-inch shrapnel shells.

A disastrous fire occurred off Wochow, China, among Chinese sampans and junks. Many of the vessels were destroyed, and 300 or more Chinese are reported to have perished.

General Booth of the Salvation Army has arrived in Jerusalem. He intends to hold a series of meetings. The Porte has directed the authorities to prohibit Turkish subjects from attending these meetings.

There are about to be imported from Swatow, in China, about 600 Chinese for work on the plantations in German Samoa. None of these will be permitted to land in the American portion of Samoa.

A private cablegram received at Lancaster, Ohio, announces the death at Lausanne, Switzerland, of Rear Admiral Edwin H. Houston, U. S. N., retired, aged 60 years. He was sojourning in Switzerland for his health.

James Ince of Whiteley, Ark., confronted with the dead bodies of his wife and three children, the latter ranging in age from 4 months to 4 years, broke down and confessed that he murdered them, saying that it seemed impossible to make a living for them, hence his action.

By the breaking of a cable in the Shrewsbury coal mine near Charleston, W. Va., four miners were killed and ten others seriously hurt. Four of the injured will die. The men were precipitated to the base of the mountain, 1600 feet, with lightning rapidity. Several were frightfully crushed.

The Secretary of the Navy has made a contract with the Electric Boat Company for the construction of two submarine torpedo-boats, one to cost \$250,000, and one to cost \$200,000. The contract calls for the completion of the vessels within eight months. With these two vessels the United States Navy will include ten submarine torpedo-boats.

Senator Depew and others were sprinting for a ferry-boat at the Twenty-third-street ferry in New York on Monday night when he tripped on a bow chain. He was thrown on his left shoulder with great violence. His physician reports that he narrowly escaped a fracture of the vertebrae, but luckily sustained only bruises and strained muscles.

It is announced that the reunion of the Rough Riders, President Roosevelt's old regiment, which had been scheduled to take place at San Antonio, Texas, on the 31st instant, has been postponed until April 7th, at

the request of the President. The President's decision to defer the date of his departure was reached because of the doubt as to when the Senate will adjourn the extraordinary session.

At Dubuque, Iowa, Blanche Hancock Staples, a sister of Charles T. Hancock, former chairman of the Republican Central Committee, was last week granted a divorce from Dr. George Allen Staples, one of the wealthiest physicians in Iowa. She was also given \$13,000 alimony. Dr. Staples in his testimony charged his wife with being addicted to the cigarette habit.

The Countess Montignoso, formerly Crown Princess of Saxony, has been obliged to give up her villa at Papiario and has taken rooms at a hotel at Fiesole, Italy. The Countess states that the change is necessary until her former husband, King Frederick Augustus of Saxony, either voluntarily or by order of the courts, pays her the allowance agreed upon at the time of her divorce.

A tramp 63 years old, giving his name as John Hayes, was sent to the workhouse at Neenah, Wis., for creating a disturbance in a millinery shop where he went to solicit money for food. Hayes claims to be the brother of former President Rutherford B. Hayes and showed the police a photograph of R. B. Hayes and also letters which he asserts were written to him by his alleged brother.

The plant of the American Cereal Company, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, the largest of its kind in the world, comprising two entire blocks of brick and iron structures, was destroyed by fire with the exception of a small group of cooper shops, storage and packing rooms. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000, with insurance at nearly \$1,000,000. Two persons are known to have lost their lives in the fire.

While a number of school children were on their way home after school at Long Prairie, Minn., a huge eagle swooped down and seized the five-year-old daughter of Loy Reamer and attempted to carry her away. The bird fastened its talons to the child's shoulder and her skirt and lifted her several feet from the ground. Her frantic appeals for help were answered by Frank Blair's son and several other boys who grasped the little girl's clothing. The combined weight was more than the eagle could lift and he released his hold on the girl and sailed away. When young Blair seized the girl, the bird struck him a blow on the head with its wing, knocking him to the ground. One side of the boy's face is black and blue from the blow.

TO SEARCH FOR PLATINUM.

Government Will Make Investigations in Shasta and Trinity Counties.

Redding.—The United States Geological Survey has set aside \$25,000 for the purpose of making a thorough and systematic investigation and exploration of the platinum deposits that are known to exist in Shasta and Trinity counties and the work will be begun at once.

Governor Pardee was requested some time ago to obtain the co-operation of the Washington authorities in the attempt to make a systematic effort to locate the deposits. The Governor communicated with Senator Perkins, from whom he received a letter informing him that the Geological Survey had set aside the sum of \$25,000 for making a proper inquiry into the subject.

Josephimite, another metal found in very few places, also will be looked for under the appropriation just made.

Killed by Bomb Explosion.

London.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphs as follows: "At 4 o'clock Saturday morning an explosion in the center of the city at Vosnatsensky Prospect and Bolchoiamorskair, facing the Isaac Cathedral, blew out the interior of an apartment-house, killing four men and four women. It undoubtedly was the accidental explosion of an anarchist bomb, killing those who intended to use it."

Mrs. Eudora Hallmann Dead.

Laporte, Ind.—Mrs. Eudora Hallmann of this city, who, with Elizabeth E. Peabody, opened the first kindergarten training school in the United States, is dead at North Reading, Mass.

British Steamer Seized by Japs.

Tokio.—The British steamer Saxon Prince, bound for Vladivostok with a cargo of steel rails, was seized March 9th by the Japanese in the Tsu straits and taken to Sasebo for trial.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Richard Morgan was instantly killed last week while riding on a handcar near Coal Dale, Nev. The lever of the car struck him on the head, breaking his neck.

The mines laid by the submarine-mining corps of royal engineers at Esquimalt, B. C., are being raised and will be shipped to England. The submarine mining corps of the garrison is to be disbanded.

An army officer on the transport Logan states that orders had been issued for troops to prepare to leave San Francisco for Panama in order that they may be near at hand in case of a clash with President Castro of Venezuela.

Roy Crow, stepson of T. B. Rickey, the Carson, Nev., millionaire, committed suicide by shooting himself in the breast. He was a clerk in the State Bank and Trust Company. There is no known reason for the deed. His accounts were all straight.

The Superior Judges of San Francisco who may be elected in future will enjoy salaries of \$6000 a year instead of \$4000. Assemblyman McGowan's bill has been signed by the Governor. The bill also increases the salaries of future Los Angeles and Alameda County Judges to \$5000. The Napa, Orange and San Benito Judges are raised to \$4000.

In a manner which would have done credit to any pair of Arizona outlaws, two men entered the club room of a road house three miles east of Los Angeles on the Whittier road, covered seven men who were playing poker there and robbed them. From the dealer alone, a well-known gambler known as "Spider" Kelly, the robbers secured \$135 and a big revolver.

William Amaya, a railroad carpenter, met his death last week at Santa Cruz while at work. He was engaged with a crew in enlarging the tunnel in this city preparatory to the changing of the narrow gauge line to a broad gauge. He was using a jackscrew, which slipped, causing a heavy timber to fall and strike him upon the head. He was a native of Santa Cruz, 39 years of age, and a member of the order of Native Sons.

Within the next two months the cable ship Burnside will begin the work of extending the Government Seattle-Valdez cable to Seward, on Resurrection bay, Alaska, the terminus of the Alaska Central Railway. Congress recently appropriated \$95,000 for this purpose. The extension is in line with the expressed desire of Chief Signal Officer General Greeley, to eventually extend the submarine system to Dutch Harbor.

Arbor Day was observed at Alameda last week with extensive exercises in which honor was done to Luther Burbank, the wizard of horticulture, the day being the fifty-sixth anniversary of his birth. A mountain ash tree, to be known as the Burbank tree and Burbank's beautiful creation, the Shasta daisy, were planted at all of the school grounds. Beds of daisy seeds were sown, which will blossom soon and make manifest the work of last week.

Preparations for the great encampment of the G. A. R., to be held in Marysville on May 10, 11 and 12, are going steadily forward, and everything points to one of the most successful encampments ever held in California. Posts of California and Nevada will be represented at the gathering, and it is estimated that there will be at least 2000 visitors there. It will be the greatest gathering of the old veterans ever held in Northern California.

Thomas Butler was captured the other night and held at the point of a revolver by Mrs. Mary Cox, a lodging-house keeper at Walla Walla, Wash. Butler was in the cellar when Mrs. Cox discovered his intrusion. She quickly ran to her room for a

pistol, and, surprising Butler, made him walk into the yard with his hands in the air. The police station was communicated with and Butler was soon in jail. Mrs. Cox believes Butler intended robbing her house during the night.

A protest, supported by affidavits, has been sent to the Department of Commerce and Labor by influential fishermen of Washington and Oregon, calling attention to the fact that Japanese fishermen are coming across the Behring sea and catching salmon by the shipload of the Alaskan coast. The supply of fish in Japan is now limited and there is an increase in demand by reason of the war, so that the poachers are cutting off a good market for the American fishermen.

The tax levy bill passed by the Legislature fixing the amount of money to be raised for the next two years, provides for the following: Fifty-seventh fiscal year—For the general fund, \$4,000,000; for the school fund, \$2,851,786; for the high school fund, \$217,335; for interest and sinking fund, \$141,435. Fifty-eighth fiscal year—For the general fund, \$3,680,000; for the school fund, \$2,851,786; for the high school fund, \$217,335; for interest and sinking fund, \$141,435. The tax levy to raise this money will average 48 cents on the hundred dollars for two years, as against 52 cents fixed two years ago.

At Seattle, Wash., Superior Judge Albertson decided that if it can be proved that consumption is a disease transmitted from parents to offspring, then a man or woman has a right to break a promise to marry a person affected with it. It is said that if this can be proved then a jury can assess no damages against the person breaking the marriage promise. The Court refused to decide that consumption was such a disease, holding that to be a fact for the jury. The decision was made in a suit brought by Roena E. Grover to recover \$25,000 from Mayor Zook of Ballard for breaking a promise to marry her.

On board the steamer Nevada, arriving at San Francisco from Puget sound, was the largest piece of timber ever placed aboard a vessel. It comes from the pine woods of Washington, and is 53.9 feet long, with a thickness and breadth of 37 inches. It contains 6131 feet of lumber, and its weight is about twelve tons. The huge timber was easily handled by the Nevada's modern appliances, and given a berth on the forward deck. At Honolulu it will be used as a gudge for a dredger. An interesting feature of the mammoth stick is the number of rings in either end, indicating the annual growths. These amount to more than 300, and yet the tree from which it was cut was of even greater size and age.

PLAGUE SWEEPS INDIA.

Deaths Placed at 34,000 in a Single Week at Calcutta.

Calcutta.—The deaths from the plague last week numbered 34,000. Statistics show that the deaths from bubonic plague in India within a few years reached 3,000,000. In 1903 the mortality in India from the plague alone was \$50,000.

The number of deaths recorded last week, while extraordinary, is not unprecedented. The infection recently spread to Burmah, where it is making rapid strides. This season of the year always favors its spread.

The Indian Government is making every effort to eradicate it, destroying by burning whole sections of towns and segregating the inhabitants. But, owing to the climate and the sanitary condition of the outlying districts and native sections of the towns, it is difficult to cope with the epidemic, which breaks out continually at fresh points.

The deaths are said to be 90 per cent of those infected.

Since the outbreak at Bombay in 1896 that city has not been free from the plague, which has ravaged the entire presidency, and is gradually spreading throughout India. The victims are chiefly natives.

Peasants Loot Russian Estates.

London.—A dispatch from Kieff to the Daily Mail says: An army of 300 peasants from the Orlovka district is advancing southwesterly. Burning and looting of estates is in progress. Eighteen estates have already been sacked. The Michaeloffsky sugar refinery, in the Tchernigoff district, has been burned, and all the employees have been robbed of their belongings. It is also reported that the peasants have burned the Deruighsky refinery, belonging to the crown. A strong military force has been sent to suppress the rising.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Deer	October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Trout	August 1 to October 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 15 to Nov. 1
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Oct. 1
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 1 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark	April 1 to Nov. 1
Stripped Bass	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater)	closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Salmon	July 1 to Jan. 1
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Lobster or Crawfish	Oct. 15 to Sept. 10
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turgeon and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

BISHOP FAVORS SALOON TRUST.

Prelate Would Have the Government Monopolize the Liquor Traffic.

New York.—"The greatest blessing would come to our American public if a monopoly could be made of the liquor traffic by the Government and all hope of private gain be taken away from the saloon-keeper and brewer," Bishop Burgess of the diocese of Long Island declared in an address on "Temptation."

"I hope that the saloon, like the postoffice, can be controlled and utilized by the Government."

"Much good could be accomplished by a Federal law on marriage in this country. Indeed, we are not one nation until we adopt it, and the constitutional difficulties which are so often urged are no greater than were those against the Interstate Commerce Commission."

Gypsies Dirty, but Have Money.

Austin, Texas.—A picturesque lot of gypsies passed through here Monday on their way from Mexico to St. Louis. They were so ragged and dirty that the United States immigration inspectors held them up when they attempted to enter this country at the border. In response to the question as to whether they were in possession of any money, the leader of the band reached into his pocket and drew forth \$65,000 in United States currency and exhibited a letter of credit for \$50,000 on the Bank of London and Mexico. Other members of the roving band carried rolls of bank bills and sacks filled with gold coin. They stated that they are on their way to St. Louis to purchase horses.

Cut in Two by Engine.

Auburn.—An unknown man, aged about 20 years, fairly well dressed, was killed in the Rocklin yards. His body was cut in two by an engine.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Colorado is a striking instance of how woman suffrage purifies politics.

New York millionaires seem to do all their "swearing off" in the tax courts.

The next time the czar should bless the waters from the interior of a safe or, better yet, by proxy.

We shall have to spell them "ptomaine-poisonings" if ptomaine poisonings from the goods continue to occur.

Berlin's latest estimate of its population is 2,000,000. The proper thing for Berlin now is to organize a Drei Millionen Klub.

A New York man is suing his wife for divorce because she wears her shoes in bed. If she didn't wear 'em he'd probably kick about cold feet.

Japan pays its Mikado a salary of \$3,000,000 a year. The Mikado business appears to be one of the best in which a young Japanese could engage.

A good many of the young men who have been reported to be engaged to Miss Bertha Krupp are probably very sorry that the rumors were unfounded.

The czar can always comfort himself with the thought that no matter how heavy his troubles may be those which his subjects have to put up with are worse.

A New York man wants to have his name changed from Smith to Cuyler. If he were a rich girl the probabilities are that he'd be crazy to marry some titled foreigner.

Meanwhile those people who have been worried over a probable invasion of China and India by the Russians may reasonably feel comparatively easy, for the present at least.

A New York preacher advises young women never to marry until they know all about the past life of their suitors. That preacher wouldn't get enough wedding fees to pay for the buttons on his baby's shoes.

In Berlin licenses are required for baby carriages, which must be numbered as automobiles are in this country. Such a regulation could never be enforced here. The poor people could at once have it thrown out as class legislation.

A French scientist has discovered that kissing is a healthful exercise and has a wholesome effect in promoting digestion. If those anti-kissing clubs organized last year are beginning to find life a bit monotonous here is a fine excuse for going out of business.

A Philadelphia bank clerk has a collection of queer checks. One is written on a linen collar, another on a cuff, a third on a piece of lath. The wooden check was drawn by the owner of a sawmill, who found himself at the plant, thirty miles from any house and without check book or paper. He made out the check for two hundred and fifty dollars on wood, in the usual form. After some discussion the bank authorities paid the money.

Nothing more pathetic has happened in many a day than the death of Mrs. Gilbert, the actress, in a Chicago hotel, alone with her maid, while touring the country to amuse the public. She was eighty-three years old, and had been a strolling player, using the phrase in its good sense, practically her whole life. At the end she was alone in the world, without husband or children or other relatives to pay her the endearing attentions which the aged usually receive from their own kin. The fact that she was beloved by all and lacked for nothing does not rob the incident of its sadness.

The Boston Transcript butts in to ask "Why is snow?" It is an easy. In fact, no paper seeking real information. Snow is essential to the productivity of it. It makes work for it. It makes possible the. Besides, it is only another and more agreeable. It gives material for the children's. If a person is freezing. Coming down in clouds, almost. It makes a scurrying noise when you walk on it in. It upsets and humbles. It is a subject. If it were not for snow the snow shovel industry. So many manifestations of the purpose of snow occur to one. It remains, therefore, that snow. Any time the Boston Transcript wants to know anything.

Paraffin has its uses and abuses, according to the authorities in New York. The board of health a few months ago warned the people against using candy adulterated with the wax, on the ground that the paraffin covered the stomach with a thin coating and produced indigestion. Now an appropriation has been asked to pay for coating the exterior of the Metropolitan Museum of Art with a thin shell of paraffin to prevent the disintegration of the stone by water. The Egyptian obelisk in Central Park was so treated a few years ago, and Grant's tomb was covered with paraffin, which is impervious to moisture and resists the action of acids.

Our New York friends of the Society of Political Study have at last discovered

ered the panacea for all sorts of evils—over-crowded schools, child labor, the submerged tenth and every kind of poverty and distress. Their idea is to frame and pass antipauperism laws that shall restrict the propagation of the human species. They find in this the solution of all evil and are going at once to work to secure the passage of the desired laws. Evidently our friends are novices in the study of governments and the power of a people, however united in its votes, to control what on the surface seems remarkably easy. They are reckoning without taking human nature into account. They are blaming President Roosevelt for declaiming against race suicide and they believe if he would but open his eyes to the misery of things he would come on their side and advocate children only for the well to do, the intelligent, the morally sound and the happy. Nothing is more desirable than that everyone should be well born—a sound mind in a sound body, receiving the heritage of all the ages and making good use of it. Yet it is marvelous how from these very ranks condemned by the Society for Political Study as having no right to existence there often comes the strength and stamina of a nation. The so-called upper classes would soon die if they were not constantly replenished from below. Many a man—and woman, too, for that matter—now occupying a desirable social position was child in a family of ten or a dozen where poverty was pinching and every child obliged to do the utmost to keep the wolf from the door. The very traits to which they were put developed strength, tenacity of purpose, and made them fit to cope successfully in after life. Nature does not let the poor and struggling die out and permit the idle and luxury-loving to take possession of the earth. She has her own way of doing things and if some well-disposed organization proposes to frame and pass laws that shall do away with poverty, discontent and overpopulation they have the privilege, but she always looks out to see that their plans come to naught. Nature is opposed to race suicide.

SHE NEVER MADE MISTAKES.

But Nevertheless She Went Straightway to Another Shop.

She was a fine, distinguished-looking woman, with beautiful gray hair and eyes that spoke the brilliancy of her mind. There were lines about her chin, however, that easily indicated the firmness of her decision when once her mind was settled on any given point.

All these things were apparent when she walked into the Chinese laundry office, and, handing a queerly-marked slip of paper to the almond-eyed celestial behind the counter, gently asked for her shirtwaists.

The Chinaman looked at the slip in a perplexed way for a moment, and then said:

"You shirtwaists not here."
"Yes, they are here, too," quoth the distinguished-looking lady, not without considerable snapping of her eyes and a little show of excitement. "I brought them here myself three days ago."

"No, not here," replied the Chinaman, with stupid complacency. "I guess there's some mistake."

"I wish you to understand that I never make mistakes," snapped out the distinguished-looking lady, emphasizing the declaration with a thump of her umbrella on the floor.

"That not my ticket," returned the Chinaman, quietly.

The distinguished-looking lady gazed at it in amazement for a moment. Then she walked into another Chinese laundry two doors away, presented the slip and received her shirtwaists.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Father's First Name.

One of the requirements of the public school system of the greater city is that the Christian name of the father (if living) of every pupil shall be entered upon the class roll each term. With the older children it is an easy matter to acquire this information, but it calls for the exercise of some diplomacy to get the little ones to respond readily, and frequently the teacher is called upon to frame some special question when the stereotyped query, "What is your father's name?" fails to bring forth a satisfactory reply. One small girl, whose educational career began this term, in answer to this question replied "Mr. Blank."

"Mr. Blank," was the answer a second time.

"But what is his first name—John, Charles, or what?" persisted the teacher.

"But what does your mamma call him, Mary? What did she say to him this morning?"

"You big, fat slob," was the disconcerting answer, and Mary's examination was postponed until the next session.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A. D. 2000.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma,
And the sodium alkali,
For I'm going to make a pie, mamma!
I'm going to make a pie.
For John will be hungry and tired, ma,
And his tissues will decompose;
So give me a gram of phosphate,
And the carbon and cellulose.
Now give me a chunk of caseine, ma,
To shorten the thermic fat,
And give me the oxygen bottle, ma,
And look at the thermostat.
And if the electric oven is cold,
Just turn it on half an ohm,
For I want to have the supper ready
As soon as John comes home.
—Cleveland Leader.

The nerviest thing Jim Jeffries ever did was not to appear in the prize ring against the "best man," but to appear before an audience as an actor.

DAIRY HERD IMPROVEMENTS.

Beyond question the improvement of a dairy herd depends mainly upon the sire. The cow may be possessed of the highest points of excellence, but her good qualities will not be sufficient unless mated properly to transmit to her progeny. A cow may be easily tested by the Babcock machine, and also by her milking capacity, and be discarded if these are not satisfactory, but no such test can be applied to the sire. He must be tested first by his ancestry; second, by his offspring; and third, by his form. The sire, if intended to build up and improve the dairy herd, should come, first of all, from a dam possessing fine milking capacity and one that was also a good breeder—that is, she should have been one that transmitted her good qualities in a marked degree—and if the sire to whom she was bred had good ancestry, also, then with such ancestry there is a reasonable hope that the offspring from such a sire will be all that is desired. Further, his dairy statistics of form should conform somewhat to the general outline or type of dairy sire, although these points are not to be wholly relied upon. The skin of the sire should be fine, soft and rich colored; good width of hips, depth of hind part, deep ribs, large chest capacity are the principal points. Having such a sire possessing all requisites as far as known for good breeding, the supreme test is to watch the development of the calves into the milking stage. If the females of his get develop into or possess the virtues of the ancestry, then it will be safe to retain him as a leader but not otherwise. An inferior sire will undo the work of generations of improvement in the dairy herd. Therefore, discard him.—Pacific Tree and Vine.

SIDE LINES IN DAIRY WORK.

Not all the profit of the dairy comes from the sale of butter or cream. Dairying is one of the lines of extensive farming, and we must study our work and practices closely to see that we do not put a dollar's worth of work and 25 cents' worth of feed into the business where we only get 75 cents back again. We want to raise all the feed we use, and then use all the food we raise. In doing this we can at times handle more stock than our milk cows. We want to raise all our heifer calves to replace the cows we weed out of the herd, or possibly a young cow for sale. We prefer to have our cows freshen in the fall or early in the winter. We can raise our calves on separator milk until pasture in the spring, then we can have some young pigs just ready to take the skim milk and grow into baby pork in eight months' time. In this way we have two crops of young stock per year, grown largely on a by-product of the dairy for the first six months of their existence.

This is a legitimate branch of the dairy work, and every true dairyman will look closely into the profits from feeding the skim milk after the separator has done its work. We cannot afford to throw anything away, even on the farm. The manure even should be taken out for top-dressing our pastures and alfalfa fields. Do not be afraid of spoiling your land that way.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

INDIGESTION IN SHEEP.

Indigestion, or what is sometimes called "stretches" or impaction of the stomach, is a common disease in some flocks, especially during the winter season. The disease is usually caused by feeding too much dry hay which was over-ripe when cut, or from feeding great quantities of corn fodder with no other feed and little exercise. If one will provide a few roots, cabbage or other succulent feed for his flock during the winter, he will seldom if ever be troubled with illness of this character. While this is a good preventative, it sometimes becomes necessary to turn to a cure. There are numerous treatments, but the following has been found very satisfactory: Pure carbolic acid, ten drops, in a half pint of warm water or milk given as soon as sheep show signs of distress. This treatment will never injure an animal and we have never known it to fail as a complete and rapid cure for the worst cases of stomach or intestinal impaction. We have seen sheep that had "stretched" and rolled around until they were unable to stand on their feet, and it was not over ten minutes after giving them a dose of carbolic acid in water before they were eating, just as though nothing had happened.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

ADULTERATING ALFALFA SEED.

One of the chief reasons why people who sow alfalfa seed should get that which is home grown, and if possible that from farmers living in their own locality, is to be found in the report sent out by the Department of Agriculture at Washington.

The Act of Congress making appropriations for the Department of Agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905, contains the following item:

"The Secretary of Agriculture is hereby directed to obtain in the open market samples of seeds of grass, clover or alfalfa, test the same, and if

any such seeds are found to be adulterated or misbranded, or any seeds of Canada bluegrass (*Poa compressa*) are obtained under any other name than Canada bluegrass or *Poa compressa*, to publish the results of the tests, together with the names of the persons by whom the seeds were offered for sale."

Under date of May 25, 1904, a circular announcing that the collection and testing of seeds, would begin July 1, 1904, was sent to the seedsmen of the United States whose names appear in the 1904 edition of the American Florist Company's Directory of Florists, Nurserymen and Seedsmen of the United States and Canada, and to wholesale seedsmen whose names are not included in that directory. A copy of the circular sent to the Florists' Exchange was published by that journal in its issue of June 18, 1904.

In carrying out the provisions of the act quoted above, in so far as it relates to alfalfa, offerings for sale were solicited through agents of the department from 742 seedsmen. Upon examination of the samples of alfalfa seed obtained in the open market as a result of these negotiations 23 lots were found to be adulterated. These samples were found to be adulterated to the extent of from 10 to 47 per cent and contained principally bur clover and yellow trefoil.

The department calls attention again to its offer, repeatedly made in official publications, in circulars sent to seedsmen, and in announcements through the agricultural press, to test and report upon samples of seed sent for that purpose by any farmer or seedsmen.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

SOME PROMISING NEW PLANTS.

The Seed and Plant Introduction garden at Chico, although in the early stages of its existence, is already working along lines which promise great things for our state. Among others, it is experimenting with one of our wild rushes which promises well as a matting material and a Boston firm, engaged in making matting, offers five cents per pound for all the dried rushes of the quality sent, that can be produced, and if the rush can be produced in sufficient quantities it will establish a factory here.

A new salad plant from Japan which is said to be superior to celery is also being acclimated, while several new forage plants, some of which promise well, are being experimented with.

Among other things, a lot of grafts of the new frost-resistant orange have been received and this will be tried. It is claimed that it will bear at a temperature of several degrees below zero. Beside these some new loquats and figs have been received, among many other new things, some of which will undoubtedly prove of great value to California.—John Isaac in Pacific Tree and Vine.

FEEDING THE YOUNG PIGS.

Skim milk fed in connection with shelled corn makes a complete or well-balanced ration for the growing pigs and one that cannot be excelled. However, but few farmers can spare but a limited quantity of milk for the pigs, and it therefore cannot be depended on as the pigs' regular diet. Possibly that which approaches it nearest in nutritive value as well as in digestibility and which is available to the greatest number of farmers is a warm slop of shorts or wheat middlings, to which is added about one-half pint of linseed oil meal to the gallon of middlings. Bran is too coarse and bulky for the young pigs' stomachs, but bran that has not the middlings separated from it does fairly well, made into a stiff slop for them. In sections where shelled oats are available at a moderate price, they should be fed to the pigs on a tight floor, and are quite valuable for bone and muscle growth.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

THE BREEDING MALE.

No owner of a good bird, the inheritance of which is known to be what it ought to be, and, although not a show bird of the highest class, but still capable of attaining a little success in that direction, is justified in discarding him as a breeder without giving him a test.

A male bird capable of transmitting to his chicks the qualifications which go to make up his breed type with great uniformity is almost beyond price to the breeder. Such a bird is unquestionably often disposed of by the best breeders without having been given a trial, some one of his brood brothers with something to his advantage as a show bird, but lacking in prepotency, having been selected instead.—H. L. Aller in Reliable Poultry Journal.

SPROUTS ON PEAR TREES.

Sprouts on pear trees are generally cut off. One grower says that they should not be cut off, but should be allowed to grow. He declares that some of his trees treated in this way bore better crops than those that had the sprouts cut off severely. We are doubtful of the wisdom of letting the sprouts grow. Nearly all experience seems to show that pear trees as well as others should be kept pruned to prevent running to wood. Is a sprout any more sacred than any other kind of a woody growth?—Pacific Northwest Farmer.



Clara—Did he propose to you before or after he kissed you? Maud—I can't tell. During the excitement I forgot all the details.—Life.

Husband—You are always looking for bargains. Was there ever a time when you wasn't a bargain hunter? Wife—Yes, dear, when I married you.—Scissors.

Mrs. Chatterton—It was such a relief to have my husband fail. Mrs. Chipway—How so? "Oh, I was so afraid we would have to pay all those bills."—Life.

Cyril—You may spurn me, cruel one, but remember, I shall not always be a clerk at \$9 a week. Marie—That's just the trouble. You may lose your job at any time.—Chicago News.

Parent (angrily)—Those "school shoes" I bought here for my boy did not last two weeks. Dealer (with surprise)—He must have been wearing them out of school.—Washington Life.

Teacher (in spelling class)—Johnny, spell "fail." Johnny—I can't. Teacher—You can't spell that simple word? Why not? Johnny—Cause you told me there was no such word as fail.—New Yorker.

Pansy (who enjoys having her mother read to her)—Wead some more, mamma. Mamma—I cannot, dear; my eyes are too tired. Pansy (with fine scorn)—But wead wiv ow mouf, ma.—New York Times.

"Is your husband up yet?" Inquired the early morning caller. "I guess he is," replied the stern-looking woman. "I'd like to say a few words to him." "So would I. He hasn't come home yet."—Catholic Standard.

Ernestine—I don't see why your chaperon should have been offended because Jack played the piano. It was certainly better than lovemaking. Moyrtila—Yes, but he insisted upon playing "Always in the Way."—Chicago News.

Tom—I don't see you automobiling with Miss Giddyup any more. Jack—No; I weighed her in the balance and found her wanting. Tom—Wanting what? Jack—Well, wanting to face the parson with me, for one thing.—Chicago News.

Little Johnnie—When Miss Nextdoor got married, her mother threw an old slipper after her. What was that for? Little Ethel—Oh, they always do that. That means that her mamma isn't never going to spank her any more.—Smith's Weekly.

"This servant-girl problem will make me old before my time!" "Bothers you too, does it?" "Indeed it does. If I have an ugly maid my husband is away all the time, and if I have a pretty one he is at home all the time, and I daren't go away; so there it is."—Houston Post.

Mrs. Woody—You don't mean to say you paid my milliner's bill to-day? Mr. Woody—Of course. The bill reached me yesterday, and I thought the milliner might need the money, so— Mrs. Woody—Simpleton! How do you expect us to be considered real swell if we pay our bills promptly?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Maude—Did you read that magazine article in which a physician advocates yawning as a means of stopping the disagreeable buzzing in one's ears? Clara—Yes; and he is right, too. I tried it on young Borum the other evening after he had talked continuously for an hour or more, and he took the hint and left.—Chicago Daily News.

The following notice was recently found tacked on the door of a church: "There will be preaching in this house a week from next Wednesday. Providence permit, and there will be preaching whether or no on Monday following upon the subject, 'He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned at 3:30 in the afternoon.'"—Clinton (Mo.) Herald.

A traveling man who drove across the country to a little town in western Kansas the other day met a farmer hauling a wagon-load of water. "Where do you get water?" he asked. "Up the road about seven miles," the farmer replied. "And you haul water seven miles for your family and stock?" "Yep." "Why in the name of sense don't you dig a well?" asked the traveler. "Because it is just as far one way as the other, stranger."—Denver Republican.

Mrs. Potts was filled with nervous alarms whenever she traveled, and Mr. Potts always had his hands full in trying to quiet and reassure her. "Algernon," said Mrs. Potts, wakening her husband from a sound sleep in a southern railway car. "Algernon! I want you to find out why we are going at this fearful speed. The car is bulging and swaying till I can scarcely see out of my eyes." Mr. Potts sat up and looked out of the window at the moonlit landscape. "See that bridge ahead on the curve?" he asked, sleepily. "Well, we have to go over that in a minute, and probably it isn't very strong, and they want to go over it with as little strain and as quickly as possible. Now go to sleep."—Youth's Companion.

Both Sides of It.

Giles—So you've got a place in that banking house? I suppose it was because you knew the president? Harris—Partly that and partly because he didn't know me.—Exchange.

The breath of suspicion is often flavored with clove.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

When South Carolina seceded from the union, Fort Sumter, where the United States garrison was stationed, became the strategic point of all the civil discussions between the secessionists and the federalists. "Demand the immediate surrender of Fort Sumter," was Jefferson Davis' order to Gen. Beauregard.



"I cannot surrender the fort," was the reply of the commandant, Maj. Robert Anderson, to the messengers of Beauregard. "I shall await the first shot and if you do not batter me to pieces, I shall be starved out in three days."

There were at the time of the attack upon Fort Sumter no provisions but a barrel of salt pork. But Maj. Anderson had determined to fight it out to the very last before he would surrender.

When his ammunition was so low that his men could only fire once in every ten minutes, and when he had realized the total futility of his opposition to the fire of the confederates, he agreed to surrender if all his men should have the privilege of saluting the flag, of taking it with them and of being placed on board the government vessels outside Charleston harbor.

When the news of the fall of Fort Sumter was carried through the land the news of the dogged courage of the commandant of the fort was also carried; the noble determination of Robert Anderson did as much for the cause of the nation as a half-dozen victories; for valor has ever been greater than strategic ability and patriotism than military prowess.

GINSENG CULTURE.

Sensible and Timely Warning Given by Secretary Wilson.

Secretary Wilson very wisely tells the farmers that ginseng culture is a delusion and a snare and advises them to let it alone, says the Practical Farmer. But the level-headed farmers do not need to be warned against these crops that some make a furore over every now and then. The men who rush into a crop of which they know nothing are generally the men who are unsuccessful with the crops they do know something about. What we need is not new crops, but better farming with the old ones. The men who are always ready to turn their attention to these odd crops that some one tells them there is a fortune in are generally the men we cannot get to attend the farmers' institutes or to take and read a farm paper. They find that farming as they have been doing it does not pay, and instead of trying to learn how to make farming pay they imagine that by the growing of some new thing they can redeem all the folly and waste of the past.

It has been well said that all the ginseng that China imports could be grown on one seventy-five-acre farm if it grew as the promoters promise, and what is to be done with the crops that are being planted and nursed through a series of years, if they all grow, it is hard to say. Doubtless there are some making money out of ginseng, but they are those who are selling the roots and seed to those who would seek a fortune from the sale of the roots to the Chinese. No matter what rosy tales these people get into the papers, we urge farmers to stick at their farming with and let those who want to get fleeced rush into ginseng and other side crops that simply interfere with good farming and in the end probably will be a failure.

A Bald-Headed Monarch.

Edward VII. is the first English sovereign to figure on the coinage as bald-headed. It is very possible that several of his predecessors had less of nature's crown than his majesty and that when taken to pieces for the night they became almost unrecognizable instead of remaining in the ever-the-same condition of present-day kings and emperors. However, their coinage represents these bygone monarchs in caps and crowns or voluminous wigs and wreaths or skillfully arranged toupees that are very like the genuine thing.

Can Hear Plants Grow.

Two Germans have discovered a method by which they can hear plants grow. In the apparatus the growing plant is connected with a disk, having in its center an indicator which moves visibly and regularly, and this on a scale fifty times magnified denotes the progress and growth. Both disk and indicator are metal, and when brought in contact with an electric hammer, the electric current being interrupted at each of the divided interstices of the disk, the growth of the plant is perceptible to the ear.

Particulars Demanded.

Blonde Girl—I want some rice; let me see, how much do I want? Green Grocer—Wedding or pudding?—Youkers Statesman.



Boys And Girls

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

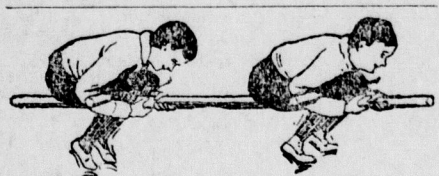
That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

Real Hobby Horse Race.

No doubt you once had a hobby horse, and rode it, too, rocking backward and forward, trotting, galloping, and even jumping fences and dashing maddly across country—all in imagination. Any boy or girl who has ever had a hobby horse will remember doing just these things and will remember, too, what fun it was.

Suppose you really could race on a hobby horse, against some one else mounted in the same way? Well, you can, and your hobby horse will prance, kick up, buck, stumble, and do a lot of very "horsey" things if you wish to make him.

This hobby horse has real kickable legs, four of them, no tail at all, but to make up for it two lively heads. It can go at several gaits and is kind and gentle. It will never run away, and it



HOBBY HORSE AT REST AND IN ACTION.

will always go just as fast or slow as you desire.

It is useless to describe the construction of the hobby horse, for the picture shows exactly how it is made. The riders get astride of it as the picture shows, with knees about the crossbar and their elbows beneath it, grasping the body of the "horse" with their hands.

They may gallop, that is, both rise on their toes and spring forward in a series of jumps, or "pace," both moving their right feet forward at the same time and then their left feet. It is an open question which is the faster method, and a race between two teams—or, rather, two "hobby horses," one galloping and one pacing—is a most interesting thing to watch. Make a hobby horse, get two of your friends to make one, too, and have a race. It is no end of fun, and two boys may become so expert in the sport that they may defeat with ease any novices who may race against them.

What God Gives a Boy.

A body to live in and keep clean and healthy, and as a dwelling for his mind and a temple for his soul.

A pair of hands to use for himself and others, but never against others, for himself.

A pair of feet to do errands of love and kindness, but not to loiter in places of mischief or temptation or sin.

A pair of lips to keep pure and unpolluted by tobacco or whisky, and to speak true, kind, brave words; but not to make a smoke-stack of or a swirl trough.

A pair of ears to hear the music of bird and tree, and rill and human voice, but not to give heed to what the serpent says, or what dishonors God or his mother.

A pair of eyes to see the beautiful, the good, and the true—God's fingerprints in the flower and field and snowflake—but not to feast on unclean pictures or the blotches which Satan daubs and calls pleasure.

A mind to remember and reason and decide and store up wisdom and impart it to others, but not to be turned into a chip basket or rubbish heap for the chaff and the rubbish and sweepings of the world's stale wit.

A soul to receive impressions of good and to develop faculties of powers and virtues which shall shape it day by day, as the artist's chisel shapes the stone, into the image and likeness of Jesus Christ.—Morning Guide.

Pleasures of Winter.

When the winter sun has vanished
From his path above the skies,
And the sleety branches rattle,
And the rising night wind cries,
'Tis the time when home is brightest,
In the rosy firelight's glow;
When within, the cheer of winter,
And without, the drifting snow.

When the storm king wights his scepter,
Summons forth his mighty host
With a sound as of the surging
Of the waves upon the coast,
Then it is that shadows waver
As the dying log burns low;
All within, the cheer of winter,
And without, the drifting snow.

Though old earth a spotless mantle
Of the deepest winter wears,
Though each window pane is frosted,
And each twig a diamond bears,
On the hearth the flames are leaping,
From the north the wild winds blow;
Then within, the cheer of winter,
And without, the drifting snow.
—St. Nicholas.

Do Not Whip Your Dog.

The best authorities agree that dogs should not be whipped or struck a blow more severe than a slap with the hand. A dog is intelligent and as sensitive to the tones of the voice as a child. The voice, alone, is all that is needed to reprove him. If it is necessary to punish your dog, do it at the time of the transgression, and not as one boy did, two days after the wrongdoing.

The boy was the owner of a splendid

St. Bernard, who ran away from home on one occasion. When he returned his master cruelly whipped him, although a neighbor remonstrated, warning him that the dog did not understand what he had done to merit punishment. "When the dog goes off next time, do you think he will come back, when he remembers that a thrashing is awaiting him there?" angrily inquired the neighbor.

The boy paid no attention to the warning, and when Barko went away a week or so later the neighbor's words came true. Barko evidently decided that home with a lash was worse than no home at all. Unlike the cat of song and story, he "never came back," to the great delight of the neighbor, who believed that in dogland as well as in childland goodness should be rewarded instead of badness punished.

The Size of Sailors.

Little Harry lived in the country and had never seen a sailor. "Papa," he said one day, "sailors must be awful small men."

"Why do you think so?" asked his father.

"Because," answered Harry, "I read in the paper about one who went to sleep on his watch."

The Only Alternative.

Johnny—Mamma, why did you say I should not fight Willie Jones when I am at his house or when he is at my house?

Mamma—Because it isn't polite. Johnny—Huh! Then I s'pose I'll have to lay for him and fight him on the street.

Infantile Blackmail.

"Mamma," said five-year-old Margie, "I'll make a bargain with you."

"What kind of a bargain, dear?" asked her mother.

"If you'll give me a penny every day to buy candy with," replied the small diplomat, "I'll not tell anyone you have store teeth."

Fatuous.

Little Fred—Say, papa, what is the meaning of fatuous?

Papa—Fatuous means foolish, my son.

Little Fred—Then if a foolish man is fatuous, a wise man must be leanous, isn't he, papa?

Hard Dig at Father.

Stern Parent—Tommy, I'm surprised to hear you tell a falsehood. I never told a falsehood when I was a little boy.

Small Tommy—When did you begin, papa?

AN INTERNATIONAL TRANSACTION

When the first ambassador from Japan arrived in Washington, during the Buchanan administration, there was great interest and curiosity manifested in regard to the strangers. Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, in "Reminiscences of Peace and War," tells of her first sight of the embassy.

At last we heard that the strangers had landed, and would soon arrive. I was in the gallery of the Senate chamber with an intimate friend. We were doubtful about going out with the crowd of citizens to meet the Japanese, and were hoping that the Senate and House would adjourn. Presently a member rose and said:

"Mr. President, the first ambassadors from the venerable country of Japan are about to arrive. I move the Senate do now adjourn to meet and welcome the Japanese."

Immediately another Senator was on his feet, not to second the motion, but to say sharply, "Mr. President, I humbly trust the Senate of the United States of America will not adjourn for every show that comes along."

That settled it. My friend and I hurried to our carriage, and meeting the cortege, turned just in time to drive side by side with the first landau, containing the ambassadors.

Our progress was slow and often interrupted, and we had abundant time to observe the two dignitaries close beside us in the first carriage. The one next me was extremely wrinkled and withered. The old man, with his wrinkled, yellow face, turban, short gown and petticoats, looked so very like my old mulatto mammy, the darling of my childhood, that I leaned over and put my pearl-handled fan on his knee and motioned him to give me his in exchange.

The old gentleman looked startled for an instant, but he soon understood, and I became the possessor of a Japanese fan. But then a strange thing happened. I was suddenly overwhelmed with confusion, and sank back beside my companion, pulling her parasol well over my face.

"Was it so dreadful?" I implored.

"I'm afraid it was," said she. "Hide your fan from the others. We will never tell." Presently she added, thoughtfully, "I wonder what your Aunt Mary would say?"

I did not wonder. I knew perfectly well what my Aunt Mary would say.

The Lord made woman—but the dressmaker and the beauty specialist are constantly trying to invent improvements.

SWIMMING IN SALT LAKE.

The Water Has a Highly Stimulating Effect.

Think of diving into water, blue or green as the sun strikes and changes its color, and finding yourself coming to the surface with the buoyancy of a rubber ball! says a Salt Lake City correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel. Then you splash and splash. What is this strange sensation? Why cannot you dive below the surface of the inland sea? What hidden force is there that sends you to the surface, no matter your determination to keep your head below the rolling blue line? To one who experiences his first dip in the refreshing waters of Great Salt Lake there is room for imagination that an unforeseen force is disporting below the surface of the water and to your discomfort. It all seems so strange.

For a full ten minutes one cannot understand what subtle charm these waters hold. Even those who have been told that the water contains 21 per cent of salt, and that this keeps the body afloat and will not permit it to sink, find it hard to realize the extent of the "magic waters."

Two of the world-famed summer resorts now lie on the shores of this mysterious sea. To these points travel people from every country of the globe. No tourist is attracted to Salt Lake City without inquiring for and seeking entertainment upon the shores of the lake.

The waters have been receding from the original shore line for many years. Indeed, it is regarded as a fact of scientific interest that the future will see the absorption by the sun of the whole of Salt Lake.

Since the building of the Union Pacific Railroad the waters have receded in a marvelous manner. Twenty years ago they were within a few rods of the track. To-day there is an unbroken, level, white, salty plain to a long point on the horizon, where tourists from the train note the water of Salt Lake. Year by year the shore line has been growing more distant. This has little to do with the exhilaration of swimming in this body of water, but Salt Lake contains so many mysteries that the telling of the incident will serve the tale.

The erection of immense pavilions and the establishment of hotels attest the belief that there is something more than pastime to be got from the waters of the lake. It is now claimed that the health-giving properties of this water prove a cure for many ills. The brine has a wonderfully stimulating effect upon the skin. An hour in the water will give the bather a tremendous appetite.

The density of the water sustains the bather upon the surface with no effort whatever. Indeed, there is no end to the amusement the bathers derive from their ablutions. Standing upright in the water, one finds that he will sink just to about the height of his shoulders. He may jump about and force himself below the surface, but to little effect, as the water will not permit him to remain submerged. One would think that it would be the simplest matter in the world to swim here, yet only those who have spent some time in these waters can navigate them.

When you are swimming in the waters of Salt Lake it is one of the hardest matters in the world to locate the center of gravity. For instance, the bather will find himself stretched upon the surface. He will instinctively kick out with his legs. One or two strokes and his legs are out of the water and his head and shoulders under.

The head and shoulders being heavier, they remain submerged, while the legs will plunge and fume and paddle like a dog until he has righted himself. The next experience will be swimming on his back. He will find the legs sinking just a little, and he thinks he can get "purchase" on the water. Then he kicks out. Within a second the legs are out of the water and he is struggling to right himself once more.

A "greenhorn" is always the butt of choice comment. Every one knows what is going to happen and prepares for a hearty laugh.

Knew What He Wanted.

"You appear to be crippled, Uncle Josh," said the village grocer, as the old man limped into the store the other morning. "What's the trouble?"

"I wuz down tew th' city t'other day," replied the old farmer, "an' th' fust thing I know'd I kerlided with one uv them arr gosh blam'd lectric keers, by grass!"

"That's too bad," said the sympathetic grocer. "But you should have brought suit against the company for damages."

"Damages be hang'd!" exclaimed Uncle Josh as he proceeded to load his trusty corn-cob pipe. "Peers tew me I got 'bout all th' damages I need. I reckon nebby it's repairs I oughter git."

The Wedding Ring Finger.

The wedding ring was placed on the left hand, as nearest the heart, and on the fourth finger because that finger was supposed to have its own "private wire" (in the shape of a delicate nerve) to the heart. That finger, too, was called the medicine finger, and the belief was that by virtue of the little nerve it could detect a dangerous poison if simply inserted in the liquid. From that belief the idea that wedding rings—the rings worn on that finger—had special curative qualities had its rise. To this day wedding rings are rubbed over an obstinate sty on an eyelid.—London Chronicle.

According to a married man's statement, a penny saved means that \$50 has been earned.

GROWTH OF CATCH PHRASES.

Many Words and Sentences in Common Use Had Peculiar Beginnings.

Nearly every one has at times been puzzled to account for the origin of words and phrases they hear used in the conversation of those with whom they come in daily contact. Some of these are peculiar in their etymology and give no indication of their parentage. The word "hurrah," for instance, is a token of joy in use for centuries. It is the battle cry of the old Norse vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful British. "Tur aie!" was their war cry, which means "Thor aid"—an appeal for help to Thor, the god of battles.

"It's all humbug!" Perhaps it is. Humbug is the Irish "uim bog," pronounced humbug, meaning bogus money. King James II. coined worthless money from his mint at Dublin, his 20-shilling piece being worth 2 pence. The people called it "uim bog."

It was a Roman gentleman of 2,000 years ago who first asked "where the shoe pinches." He had just divorced his wife and his friends wanted to know what was the matter with the woman. They declared she was good and pretty. "Now," said the husband, taking off his shoe, "isn't that a nice shoe? It's a good shoe, eh? A pretty shoe, eh? A new shoe, eh? And none of you can tell where it pinches me."

"Before you can say Jack Robinson" arose from the behavior of one John Robinson, Esq. He was a fool. He was in such a hurry when he called on his friends that he would be off before he had well knocked at the door.

"There they go, helter-skelter!" That phrase was coined at the defeat of the Spanish armada. The great fleet of the Spanish invasion was driven by storm and stress of the English attack north to the Helder river and south to the Skelder river—the Scheldt.

Do you know why a hare is called "Puss"? This is not a riddle, but just an example of how words get twisted. The ancient Norman knights who came over with William the Conqueror pronounced the word "le puss." The puss he remains to-day.

"Go to Halifax." That town was a place of special terror for rogues because of the first rude guillotine invented there by Mannay for chopping off felons' heads. Halifax law was that the criminal "should be condemned first and inquired upon after." Coventry had a queer law in old times by which none but free-men of the city could practice a trade there. Strangers were starved out. Hence the phrase of shutting a man out of human company—"sent to Coventry." "Splice and span" comes from the "spikes" and "spanners"—the hooks and stretchers for stretching cloth new from the loom.

To "dun" a man for debt comes from the memory of Joe Dun, bailiff of Lincoln, who was so keen a collector that his name has become a proverb.

"News" is a queer word—the initials of north, east, west, south, which appeared on the earliest journals as a sign that information was to be had here from the four quarters of the world. The sign was N E W S, and gave us our word "news."

A Fish's Appetite.

A singular instance of tenacity in the digestion of fish is reported from Sheffield, England. The fish, which was four feet long, had what appeared to be an abnormally hard liver. But the cutting up process revealed something far stranger. The supposed hard liver turned out to be nothing else but a piece of stout netting, over two yards long and fourteen inches wide, which had been pressed into the form of a football. How this great mass of indigestible material came to be swallowed by the creature is a mystery, and the suggestion that the fish caught in the toils of a fisherman's net solved the problem of how to escape by devouring his prison walls is not considered scientifically practicable.

Unreasonable Woman.

His wife asked him to read to her. Taking up the paper, he turned to the woman's page and started with the first article that attracted his attention. It was by a distinguished medical authority on the subject of correct breathing and began:

"As a means for preventing wrinkles in the face it is certain that the practice of keeping the mouth shut is one of the most positive."

"That will do, sir!" she snapped. "I asked to be entertained, not to be insulted."—New York Press.

People Who Radiate Cheer.

Who can estimate the value of a sunny soul who scatters gladness and good cheer wherever he goes instead of gloom and sadness? Everybody is attracted to these cheerful faces and sunny lives and repelled by the gloomy, the morose and the sad. We envy people who radiate cheer wherever they go and fling out gladness from every pore. Money, houses and lands, look contemptible beside such a disposition.—Detroit Free Press.

A Broad Hint.

The Barber (lathering customer and gazing out the window)—I tell you, sir, the man who shaves himself keeps the bread and butter out of some poor barber's mouth. The Customer (hereby)—And incidentally the lather out of his own!—Puck.

A prayer for those who pass seventy: "That I may never be shipped from one of my children to the home of another, just as a pauper is sent from town to town."



INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

Improvement in Monkey-Wrenches.

Inventors, as a rule, have been unable to improve ordinary tools, such as the monkey-wrench, saw or hammer, to any great extent, except as to size and shape, probably because their greatest usefulness can be obtained in their present construction. Combinations of two or more tools have been devised, and are, no doubt, useful for the individual purposes designed. An

Ohio man has patented a new idea in monkey-wrenches, an illustration of which is shown here. The monkey-wrench is similar to the ordinary monkey-wrench, a toothed bar having a fixed jaw on one end being attached to a suitable handle. The movable jaw has an opening through which the toothed bar passes, and another opening to contain a lever for adjusting the movable bar. The lever is pivoted to the inner face of the movable jaw, is adjusted to the size desired, with the teeth on the bar. The movable bar is adjusted to the size desired, and by operating the lever the jaw is held firmly in place. In the ordinary monkey-wrench the movable jaw has a tendency to slip out of the position in which it is adjusted, which necessitates a new adjustment each time the monkey-wrench is used. In the monkey-wrench shown here the toothed lever prevents any movement of the movable jaw after it has once been properly adjusted, and the teeth can be so graduated as to allow of an adjustment to fit all sizes of nuts. Edward A. Renouf, of Wellsville, Ohio, is the patentee.

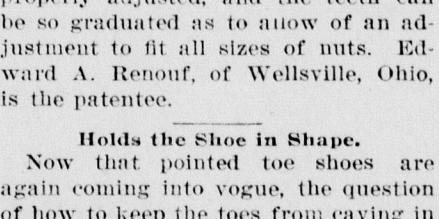
Holds the Shoe in Shape.

Now that pointed toe shoes are again coming into vogue, the question of how to keep the toes from caving in will be with us. Although the box toe is supposed to keep its original shape, it will not do so, even in the more

tenances of their businesses, and it is surprising that the ordinary four-legged trestle generally used has not been improved before this. It is often necessary for the furniture mover to have trestles of different heights for moving articles of furniture, and an Oklahoma man has designed the adjustable trestle shown in the illustration. It is constructed of a top piece and four legs, the latter being made of two sections in each leg, one leg being stationary and one adjustable. The upper ends of the stationary legs are secured by rectangular castings mortised in the corners of the top piece. The adjustable and stationary legs are held together by means of loops, which act as guides when the adjustable legs are being secured in the desired position. On the inner face of the stationary legs are a number of openings arranged equal distances apart, by means of which the trestle is adjusted to the required height, each pair of legs being held in position by a bar at the lower end. The patentee is William A. Drummond, near Camargo, Okla.

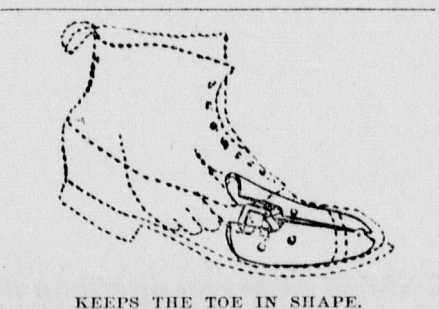
Keeps the Toe in Shape.

comfortable round toe, and it is positive it will not do so in the pointed toe. Those who are fastidious about such matters will find the shoe tree shown in the illustration of interest. It is an improvement over the old boot tree, which fills up the entire lower



KEEPS THE TOE IN SHAPE.

A REMARKABLE BRIDGE.



It would be difficult to find a more curious bridge than that crossing the Mississippi at Hastings, Minn. It is approached at one end by a winding roadway in the form of a spiral staircase, a peculiarity which has made the bridge famous all over the United States. It is the only one of its kind in the country.

Count Boni's Palace.

The house that Count Boni de Castellane built in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, Paris, is once more the sensation of the hour. Since its outer walls, forming an almost exact copy of the Grand Trianon palace at Versailles, were first displayed to an admiring public, a few years ago, it had ceased to be much talked about. Now Count Boni de Castellane and the countess, nee Gould, are astonishing Paris again by the splendor of its fitting up. After a lull of some years work has been resumed in the palace, and again Versailles is being copied. The grand drawing room is being decorated in exact imitation of the Salon d'Hercule in the palace of Louis XIV. The walls are to be almost entirely of white, pink and saffron yellow marble, with "dashes of emerald, ruby and opal," whatever those may be. The painted ceiling of the Hercules room is being exactly copied. The salon is 37 by 40 feet. There will be no curtains to the immense windows. In the evening gigantic mirrors, hidden in the woodwork, will be slid out in front of the panes, and will completely conceal them. The flooring is also to be an accurate copy of that of the Salon d'Hercule. In this respect, however,

Inexpensive Mayoralty Campaign.

It cost D. P. Jones just \$15 to win one of the most strenuous mayoralty campaigns ever known in Minneapolis. This information is sworn to by the mayor-elect in an affidavit of expenses filed with the city clerk. Of the \$15, \$10 was paid to the country auditor for filing his certificate of nomination, and the other \$5 was given to the city clerk for filing his certificate of election. When asked concerning his expenses, Mr. Jones said that the money spent in his campaign was donated and used by men interested in his election, and with whose business the candidate had nothing to do.

Of course I don't want to be foolish.

"Of course I don't want to be foolish, like most mothers, and brag about my baby's smartness," a mother will say, and then she will go on and tell how smart it is as long as the hearer will stay and listen.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1905.

In time a High School will become a necessity in this School District. This is a matter for the future, but one which should be considered now in settling the question of one school-house site or two.

The most important occurrence of the past week was the citizens' meeting of Tuesday evening to consider the question of providing additional room for the school children of this district. The three Trustees and Principal Sylvia were present, but the citizens failed to respond generally. The main question, the only one upon which the meeting developed any difference of opinion, was that of dividing the school buildings by providing a new building near the center of business and present population, or of keeping all the class rooms under one roof.

It was decided that the School Trustees be recommended to obtain the views of the Superintendent of Schools and other educators upon this question, and that they proceed to obtain prices on ground, both at the old site and for a new site further down town, and report to a subsequent meeting.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

SAYS STRICT LAWS DO HARM.

District Attorney Jerome of New York Discusses Vice in Plain Terms.

Philadelphia.—"Laws against gambling, prostitution and liquor have done more to hurt this country than anything else. The former two conditions should not, perhaps, be licensed, but they should be dealt with sanely and with a degree of practical toleration."

District Attorney Jerome of New York made the above rather startling assertion before the American Society of Political and Social Science in Witherspoon Hall. He was talking about the reason so many reform movements fail. He declared there should be two books for laws governing vice—one for the moral yearnings and the other for practicable reforms. If the motives of the reformers were higher, he said, the reforms would be more stable. Jerome wound up by saying that New York was cleaner morally than any other city of its size in the world.

Sleeping Lad Has Long Fall.

New York.—Charley Ruff, 11 years old, went to sleep in his little trundle bed on the fifth floor of a tenement on the East Side at 9 o'clock the other night, and at midnight woke up to find himself at the bottom of the air shaft suffering from bruises and cuts. The youngster, who is somewhat of a somnambulist, had got up from his bed in sleep, walked to and through a low-silled window and fallen five stories. Not one bone was broken. A doctor who was summoned from a hospital said the child had no injuries that were more serious than a few black and blue spots and cuts on his feet from broken glass. Charley was put to bed under guard and in a few minutes was sound asleep. When he awoke in the morning he said: "I had an awful bad dream last night."

How to be independent—save.



Sowing the Bible.

The work of sowing the Bible throughout the Turkish empire, from Constantinople to Bagdad, is beset with peculiar difficulties. There is, it seems, a most ridiculous censorship of the Bible. It is a curious illustration of prejudice that the "seditious" word "Macedonia," occurring in the New Testament, should excite suspicion and mistrust at the Sublime Porte.

In Armenia, too—to give this group of Turkish vilayets its common name—the distribution of Bibles is especially difficult. And yet that it is eagerly read by the natives when it falls into their hands may be gathered from this story, told by one of the Bible men: A copy of the Word of God was given to a patient in the Armenian hospital and by him carried to his home in a village. Here an Armenian priest took it from the man, and, having torn it to pieces, threw it into the street. A grocer, seeing it lying there, picked it up and took it to his shop, where he began to use it as wrapping paper. So for a time olives, cheese, candles and other things were wrapped in pages upon which were printed the "Words of Life." In this way one Bible was scattered about through that village and was read by many whose interest was so far aroused that they began asking for more of the same book. The result was that when the colporteur next came round over one hundred Bibles or portions of the Bible were sold in that village.—Everybody's Magazine.

He Knoweth All.

The twilight falls, the night is near
I fold my work away,
And kneel to One who bends to hear
The story of the day.

The old, old story; yet I kneel
To tell it at Thy call;
And cares grow lighter as I feel
That Jesus knows them all.

Yes, all! The morning and the night,
The joy, the grief, the loss,
The roughened path, the sunbeam bright,
The hourly thorn and cross.

Thou knowest all—I lean my head,
My weary eyelids close;
Content and glad awhile to tread
This path, since Jesus knows!

And He has loved me! All my heart
With answering love is stirred,
And every anguish pain and smart
Finds healing in the Word.

So here I lay me down to rest,
As nightly shadows fall,
And lean, confiding, on His breast,
Who knows and pities all!
—From "The Shadow of the Rock."

Who Should Enter Ministry.

"The church is an advertisement of the needs of suffering humanity. I never advise any young man to go into the ministry if he can possibly keep himself out. Matrimony and ministry are two things a man does not want to enter unless he can say, 'I am here because I could not possibly keep out of it.' They are too sublime, the church and the home; no man has a right to be there unless God put him there." At Central Church, in the Chicago Auditorium, Dr. Gun-saulus spoke on the thirtieth anniversary of the preaching of his first sermon, in a small church in Ohio, when a student, less than twenty years of age, "Christianity, like the Bible," said he, "has proved its divinity by surviving the mistakes of its friends. 'I am not celebrating an anniversary to-day, but appealing to you young men, and I bring to you a Bible, safer than it ever was before, for it has been thrown out upon a sea of literature to sink or swim, survive or perish,' and has sustained the best hopes of its friends; it defends itself, for it finds humanity."

Why Go to Church.

We answer: For the sermon, for the prayer, for the songs, but more especially for the heavenly atmosphere. To be in the presence of an assembly of devout, godly men and women, who have in some measure an inner consciousness of the divine presence, or at least an humble realization of their need of that presence, is to imbibe more or less of their spirit. Their faith inspires my faith; their soul-hunger awakens in me a "hungering and a thirsting after righteousness;" their testimony to the love and goodness of God quickens my assurance of His pardoning love. This is the highest value of public worship; this is what those members of the church deprive themselves of who absent themselves from the house of the Lord. This is why David said, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go up to the house of the Lord."—Religious Telescope.

"In Him."

Your life and mine, the life of every man and woman, however different they are from one another, they are all in Him. In Him there is the

perfectness of every occupation; the perfect trading, the perfect house-keeping, the perfect handicraft, the perfect school teaching, they are all in Him. In Him lay the completeness of that incomplete act which you did yesterday. In Him lay the possible holiness of that which you make actual sin. In Him lies the absolute purity and loftiness of that worship which we have stained so with impurity and baseness. To go to Him and get the perfect idea of life, and of every action of life, and then to go forth, and by His strength fulfill it, that is the New Testament conception of a strong, successful life. How simple and how glorious it is!—Phillips Brooks.

Gratitude in Prayer.

Why does it seem harder to most people to pray when all is bright and well than in times of trouble and apprehension? Is it not because of the tendency to forget God in happiness and contentment, to leave Him out of the sunshine of life, as if they were not of His sending or caring? God is as near to His children in their happiness as in their sorrow, and who-soever leaves gratitude out of prayer in so far shuts God out of his life.—Congregationalist.

Strong in Duty.

Take your duty and be strong in it, as God will make you strong. The harder it is, the stronger, in fact, you will be. Understand, also, that the great question here is, not what you will get, but what you will become. The greatest wealth you can ever get will be in yourself. Take your burdens and troubles and losses and wrongs, if come they must and will, as your opportunity, knowing that God has girded you for greater things than these.—Horace Bushnell.

PLANTS THAT MADE HISTORY.

Sugar, Tobacco and Cotton Have All Influenced History.

Rather more than 60 years ago a tiny fungus—itsself a plant—appeared in Ireland and fastened itself on the potato. Fostered by a cheerless summer, the fungus spread until the whole potato crop, the mainstay of the Irish, was ruined, and the resulting famine of 1845 stands out in history as a time of overwhelming trouble.

Its relief occupied the whole attention of the British Ministry, and when the famine was over a quarter of the whole population lay slain by the fungus.

And this potato disease acted in two distinct ways on history. It had an immediate effect in helping the repeal of the corn laws and throwing the country open to free trade.

In the second place, it had a great and unforeseen effect on another continent, for there then started a stream of emigration across the Atlantic which has steadily continued.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century the English and the Dutch were rivals for the possession of a certain little island, Amboyna, in the East Indies, because of the cloves that grew upon it. At this date the production of cloves was extremely limited, and finally the Dutch massacred a small English colony established there. This aroused the bitter feeling in England against the Dutch, and, as a great historian tells us, furnished a popular war for two wars.

A sudden passion for tulips turned the heads of the usually placid Dutchmen in the seventeenth century, and the tulipomania is a well recognized event in Dutch domestic history.

It was a time when the desire to possess an uncommon tulip was sufficient to drive men to most extreme lengths of speculation, to cause the ruin of noble houses and to carry whole families to misery. In fact, so acute did the rage become that the Dutch government was obliged to step in with a heavy hand, and by stringent measures allay this fever of the tulip. The tea plant was the "last straw" which brought about the independence of the United States, as we all know. The poppy involved England in the opium war with China at the beginning of the reign of Queen Victoria. Though the war was an unjust one, yet it did ultimate good in opening up China to foreign influence and trade.

Sugar, cotton and tobacco have all influenced history, for these three plants were practically responsible for the slave trade of modern times.—Stray Stories.

One of the Green Kind.

As the two women in the crowded car carried on their high-pitched and animated discussion, there was a great craning of necks among the other passengers, says the New York Sun. Suddenly the train slowed down, and in the hush the voices became plainly audible to everybody.

"Your parrot may be a better talker than mine, although I don't believe it," said one of the women, with an air of presenting the final clinching argument in her own favor, "but you'll have to admit that mine has the most beautiful foliage."

Mutual Sacrifice.

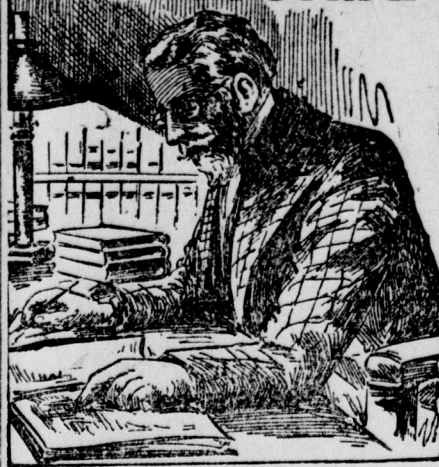
Fred—So you are really going to marry that young widow, eh?
Joe—Yes.
Fred—She tells me you have promised to give up smoking.
Joe—Yes; sort of mutual sacrifice, as it were. She agreed to give up her weeds if I would give up mine.

Personal Reflection.

Stern Father—What! You got trusted for that suit of clothes? When I was a young man I never bought anything I couldn't pay cash for.
Smart Son—Why, dad, do you mean to say your credit was so bad as that?

It is far better to be homesick away from home than to be home sick.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

French troops were ordered into the Neapolitan provinces.

The French fleet in the West Indies captured Nevis, the town of Basseterre, in St. Kitts.

England ordered that vessels carrying corn should be allowed in the ports of Spain, provided they carried no guns.

The court of Lisbon declared itself an ally of Spain and not of England.

The French fleet sailed from Toulon, with 8,000 troops, to occupy the ports of Sicily and Naples.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

The Mormon church was organized at Manchester, N. Y., by Joseph Smith.

Daniel Webster made his great speech for the Union, in reply to Robert Y. Hayne, who was a radical upholder of State rights.

The Spanish government failed to raise the loan from the French capitalists to fit out an expedition against South America.

Ten thousand Mexicans were ordered to the borders of Texas to prevent the smuggling so largely carried on through Texas by Americans.

Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, made his famous speech in Congress in defense of State rights.

Fifty Years Ago.

The French spoliation bill passed the House by a vote of 110 to 76 and went to the Senate.

The United States surveying steamer Water Witch, in ascending the Paraguay, was fired on from the fort and one man killed.

The British home ministers resigned and Lord Palmerston later succeeded in forming a new ministry.

The first train passed over the Panama railroad.

The chapel and west wing of Rutledge College, South Carolina, was destroyed by fire.

Forty Years Ago.

Navigation in the Potomac river was blocked by ice twelve inches thick below Washington.

F. P. Blair returned to Washington from his second trip to Richmond, and all sorts of reports were current as to the bearing of his visit on the outcome of the war.

The Illinois and Maryland legislatures ratified the anti-slavery constitutional amendment passed by Congress. The constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery in the United States was passed by the House of Representatives.

The military court at Cincinnati sentenced S. B. Davis to be hanged as a Confederate spy.

Thirty Years Ago.

News of the death of Tsai Shun, Emperor of China, reached London.

The constitutional commission of Maine turned down a woman's suffrage plank.

Day and night were spent in the national House of Representatives in repeated roll calls in an effort to take action on the civil rights bill.

A lockout in the coal mines of South Wales threw 120,000 men out of work.

An attempt to capture the James brothers at their home in Kearney, Mo., resulted in the killing of their young brother and the maiming of their mother, Mrs. Samuels, by a bomb.

The court declared his evidence admissible, and Theodore Tilton told from the witness stand in New York his charges against Henry Ward Beecher.

Twenty Years Ago.

The big dry goods house of Garry Bros. in New York was wrecked by dynamite, supposedly by striking clerks.

John C. Spooner was elected United States Senator by the Wisconsin Legislature.

The inauguration of Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, delayed because of the death of his son, took place at Springfield.

The New Haven, Conn., Savings Bank weathered a run in which \$250,000 was paid out to depositors.

Fourteen persons were killed at Ivrea, Italy, by a snowslide.

Capt. Crouch and his associate Oklahoma boomers were arraigned at Wichita, Kan., and held for trial.

Ten Years Ago.

Ward McAllister, society director and organizer of the 400, died at his home in New York.

Mexico refused the proffer of Secretary Gresham to mediate in the Guatemala troubles.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

As your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

Just Like a Woman.

"It is bitter cold," remarked the shivering husband. "Why don't you button up your jacket?"
"The idea!" exclaimed the wife. "Why, if I did that no one would know it is lined with fur."

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE, South San Francisco, Cal.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenues, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

CARNIVAL IN THE NORTH.

Arm in arm, their branches twined,
Tall maples drink the mountain wind;
Reach out with eagerness to seize
Fragrants of cool October breeze.
Bravely decked in yellow and red,
Maples stand at the bright throng's head.
And summon the firs to give their aid
To make this forest masquerade—
Summon even the solemn firs
To join the ranks of roistersers!
Spruce and pines, Pierce and Jean,
Now with your gayest songs lead on!
Join in the revel the trees make here,
For woods will be sad for half a year,
Riot a little—summer is spent,
And all the winter the woods keep Lent!
—Atlantic.

Joe's Nugget.

I HAD been about three months at Tear-Shirt Camp when the thing happened which I am going to tell you of.

All of us had had only middling luck. None of the party had made a big strike in the way of finding nuggets. Still we had nothing to complain of. We were making fair wages, and that, in the long run, is better than making a big haul at one time, and then laying off and running through the whole of it in less than a month's time, as I have known plenty of fellows to do.

One day the camp was all astir like a hive of bees which somebody had thrown a rock into. One of our chaps, a fellow by the name of Joe Garland, had made a ten-strike. He had hit upon the biggest nugget of gold that had ever been found in the region of Tear-Shirt. It was a good one, worth a couple of thousand at least, and the boys all gathered about it with greedy eyes. They envied Joe his good luck; still they were all glad that he had got it. A more delighted fellow than he was you never saw. He hugged the chunk and petted it, and it seemed that he would never tire of feasting his eyes upon it.

After the first excitement was over Joe was left to his treasure, and the boys turned to digging again, each one hoping that he might soon be as fortunate as Joe had been.

Joe had half a mind to set off for Frisco with his treasure at once. The express only ran once a week, and it lacked three days of the time of going again. He was afraid that in some way he might lose the nugget before it was got to a place of safety. Still, I don't think that there was in the camp a person of whom he was suspicious. It would have been hard to have picked out a fellow who was not called all right.

Joe carried his nugget to the camp, but he would not stow it away with the rest of the treasure. He would hide it for himself. If the rest was stolen while he was away at work, he was going to save his.

Two or three times a day Joe would leave his work and go and see that the nugget was safe. We used to tease him about it, and tell him he was losing flesh at the rate of ten pounds a day, and that if the treasure was not sent away soon, there would be nothing left of him but skin and bones.

The third day after the finding of the treasure, about the middle of the forenoon, Joe made one of these visits to the camp. He was gone but a little time, and when he came back a more frightened and woe-begone looking countenance than his you never saw in your life.

"What is it?" we all cried, in chorus, as he came dashing in among us.

"It's gone!" was all the poor fellow could manage to say.

"What is gone?" we repeated, though on the mind of each flashed the thought of the treasure.

"The nugget!" he gasped.

We dropped spade and pick, and started for the camp. All of us were interested. If the nugget was stolen, most likely all the dust we had gathered had gone with it.

We piled into the camp, and went for the spot where the general treasure was kept. Each drew a breath of relief when we found that it had not been tampered with. The robber, whoever he was, had contented himself with Joe's nugget.

After we had satisfied ourselves with a look in the place where Joe had kept it, and thus convinced ourselves that it was really gone, we all turned to, to try and find a clew to the robber.

But, try as we would, not the slightest clew could we find. Not a track could we discover about the camp except those which we felt sure our own feet had made.

The fellow who did the cooking was the only one who had been about the camp since we had left in the morning, and nobody, much less Joe, suspected him, for he was Joe's brother.

It had been his custom to do up the work in the morning, and spend the rest of the forenoon with us until it was time for dinner.

He had not been at the diggings more than an hour before Joe had made the discovery of his loss, so that the robbery could have just taken place.

All that day we spent in searching around, but getting no clew. Whoever the robber was, he had covered his trail too well for us.

Night obliged us to give over the search, and the lost nugget was the last thing in our thoughts as one after another we dropped off to sleep.

I had been asleep some time, when some one gave me a nudge in my side, which completely woke me. I started up and dimly in the darkness I saw Joe's brother beside me.

"What do you want?" I said, a trifle

MOTOR FIRE ENGINES IN ENGLAND.



AN ENGLISH MOTOR FIRE ENGINE.

Motor fire engines are rapidly replacing the old horse-drawn machines wherever practicable in England. So far, in America motor cars are only used in this department for hauling chiefs and fire marshals to the scene of the fire, but in England the whole equipment is gradually being readapted to the new means of propulsion.

Gasoline motors are well adapted to the form of chemical fire engines shown in our illustration. The apparatus is mounted on heavy wheels, the rear ones having additional wire spokes and being shod with 3-inch solid buffer tires while the front ones are fitted with 3½-inch tires of another make. Exceptionally heavy springs are used.

The 24-horse power engine is of the 4-cylinder horizontal pattern in ordinary practice. The speed gear is of dimensions which give strength for the heaviest work, the high speed gear being 25 miles an hour. Any steam generated by continued running on low gear passes through brass grids dash board. Beneath the driver's seat is placed the gasoline tank. There are two sets of powerful brakes fitted to the machine, cast-iron shoes, expanding into the inside of drums on the sprockets of the wheels, operated by the pedal lever and hand brakes on drums of the wheel sprockets, operated by the side brake lever.

The car is controlled by a throttle valve regulating the supply of gas to the motor, operated by a lever on the steering pillar and an auxiliary throttle on the brake pedal.

The car weighs a ton and will carry 2,500 pounds of fire apparatus. A step at the back accommodates a fireman and two chemical cylinders; brackets are arranged for carrying two 9-foot ladders and the mechanism of the whole apparatus is protected from dirt by a shield slung underneath the car. —Popular Mechanics.

amused, for I didn't relish the punch I had got. "Hush! Joe has just got up and gone out; and if he wasn't asleep when he went, then I miss my guess. He used to do such things when he was a boy. Let us follow him."

I sprang to my feet, and we went softly out. A sudden thought flashed to my mind, but I said nothing. It might be that the nugget would be found.

It was bright starlight outside, and we saw Joe moving away toward a cluster of oaks which stood about forty rods off. We followed after him as fast as we could, and got to the trees almost as soon as he did. At the foot of one he stopped and bent down, and pretty soon we saw him draw something forth. For a while he seemed to be fondling it, then he put it carefully back, and turning around, he went by us toward the camp. He moved like one who had his eyes shut, and both of us would have taken our oath that he was fast asleep.

"The nugget is found," said I in a whisper, and then we hurried to the tree. Its trunk was hollow, and thrusting my hand I drew out the lost treasure.

We carried it back to the camp. When we got there no one was stirring. Joe was lying on his back fast asleep, and all the rest were snoring in concert. We carefully put the nugget in the place where Joe had kept it, and then turned in ourselves.

In the morning we got Joe to show us the last place where he had seen his treasure. When his eyes fell upon the nugget a more astonished man you never saw in your life. Then, to the wondering crowd, we told the story of how we had found it.—New York Weekly.

LITTLE JAPS VS. BIG FOES.

Slash Their Legs—Japanese Country Boy's Bravery.

I had heard that the Japanese infantry charged on their stomachs, writes Helen Hyde, at Shoji, but had no idea how they did it until I saw Uchiyama charging around my room—not exactly on his stomach, but away over on his left knee, propelling himself along with his right leg, which trailed out behind him. He was firing madly as he went, and in an instant he was his own officer—standing, forging ahead, sword in hand, addressing his men, who, a second ago, were represented by this same lightning-change artist, Uchiyama.

"Where I lead you follow!" shouted the officer; "if any man falters or makes a move to retreat, I myself with my sword in pieces will cut him. Forward!"

"Oh," said Uchiyama, turning, panting with his exertions, "no words can describe the strong actions of our officers, or the strong words they speak. They are found dead, shot through the mouth while shouting to their men—shot in the breast. There was Captain Tachibana; a shell tore away his right hand; never mind—he caught sword with his left, and led on his men, never faltering. Another shell tore away a great piece of his body, but when they found him his sword was still clutched tightly in his hand."

All this, because a friend of Uchiyama's was just back from Liaoyang, and out in the servants' quarters had spent the afternoon telling them wonderful tales.

I found on my return that day a century-old dwarf pine and some white roses. "A Liaoyang banzai present from Toku San," explained Toyo. "He said, of course, if you wanted them, he had bits of shells and such things from the battlefield, but he

thought you would rather have the pine."

I met a hero the other day—at least so considered by the Japanese, for he received the coveted "Kanzo" before the troops—a quiet, unassuming country boy, cavalryman of the Imperial Bodyguard. Why General Kuroki had conferred this honor upon him, and why three medals adorned his brilliant uniform, he did not say; but he did say that he was allowed to keep the Russian officer's overcoat that he brought with him, because he, with two comrades, came unexpectedly upon twenty cossacks, and, moreover, gave them battle. He simply bowed when some one asked how the officer died, and one felt repelled; and yet, when one looked at the little Japanese horseshoe and the massive Russian one—at the overcoat, which must have been worn by a huge man, and then at the strapping one with American sympathy for the under dog could not help being glad the fortunes of war were with the boy.

The skirts of the coat were slashed with cuts as clean as if made with the scissors, and when we asked the meaning he said that their horses and their men were much too small to enable them to strike at the bodies of their big antagonists—so that they were obliged to unhorse them if possible by wounding them in the legs. I had not realized at what a great disadvantage the Japanese cavalry fought.—Argonaut.

A Pennsylvanian's Fad.

N. S. Lambert, of Reading, Pa., recently registered at the Wellington Hotel, in Chicago, telling Clerk Bennett he wanted the best room in the house. He was taken to one, frowned and was shown another, says the Chicago Tribune.

"This room is all right as far as the walls and ceiling are concerned," he said, "but it lacks the most essential quality of comfort—furniture. If I wanted an unfurnished room, I should have gone elsewhere."

"The room is as well furnished as any in the house," ventured the small and awed bellboy, "but if there is any piece of furniture you need I'll bring it."

"Chairs are what I want," was the reply; "rocking chairs. There are two in here, I see. Just send up two more—green ones, if you can—for I expect to be in my room a great deal of the time, and every so often I must change my chair. After having sat in a chair once I can never feel comfortable in it again."

Mr. Lambert's request was complied with, and for the next three hours was heard the creaking of the rockers, which were being tried in turn by Lambert.

"We have had stout men who objected to the height of the bed," said Clerk Bennett, "but this rocking chair proposition is a new one to me."

Funny Names for States.

A writer who has been digging into the forgotten records of a century and a quarter ago brings up the fact that in 1784 a committee was appointed to suggest names for the new territories in the West. Here are some of the fanciful names that were put under consideration: Sylvania, Michopotamia, Chersonesus, Assensipia, Metropotamia, Polypotamia, and Pelopelisia.

Descriptive.

Darkaway—Did you make love to any girls at the shore?

Cleveland—Yes. One from Boston and one from New Orleans.

"How was it?"

"Did you ever have chills and fever?"—Smart Set.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IT DOESN'T PAY TO BLUFF.

"Bluff," like America, the country where it originated, is a new expression, but the thing it stands for is as old as the world. Two nations go to war. The first care of the belligerents is to make the world believe that they carry victory in the folds of their respective flags; that large numbers of the enemy's soldiers are killed in every battle while their own loss is slight; that their wounded are almost miraculously healed. Again, two political parties struggle for supremacy. At every election each party boasts of victory. The opposition press, in its effort to make a defeat appear like victory, often goes to ridiculous extremes. The defeated candidates themselves put on a sanctimonious look and assume to congratulate themselves on results which are gall and wormwood to their self-love.

So strong a factor is "bluff" that should some innocent person admit defeat he would almost be held responsible for the reverses of the party. Nevertheless, in political battles, as in others, there are victors and vanquished. It is useless to play the triumphal march in the face of defeat, because it will soon be necessary to change the tune.

Thus in little things as in great; in national and international quarrels whose noise fills the world as in private differences; in vast enterprises which involve millions as in petty speculations—in everything, in fact, the same method is employed to gain the same end, and always with the same awkwardness and the same unscrupulousness. The success of the instant usually is paid for by a long series of reverses—the chimerical advantages which may be gained almost invariably are expiated in the real evils that come after.

While chance may give a clever and crafty player a momentary advantage, the final outcome generally favors him who really holds the best cards. Here, as in everything else, "bluff" is only "bluff," and its resources are soon exhausted.

THE ART OF CRYSTAL GAZING.

When seventy years ago the Oriental scholar, Edward William Lane, published his "Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians" surprise was caused by his account of a seance during which a Mughreebe magician summoned visions in a crystal of people whom the writer recognized from description. His curiosity regarding this subject had first been roused by hearing from the British consul general that a servant who defrauded him, and of which no suspicion had been entertained, was described from a vision seen in the crystal, and on being charged with the theft had confessed his crime. Possibly Mr. Lane was unaware that the same means of detection was common in England until "the wisest fool in Christendom," James I., passed laws making crystal gazing a serious and punishable offense.

Inducements to hypnosis, which are used in all forms of so-called magical rites, are the monotonous repetition of chartered verses, the burning of incense, and the continuous stare at any object. These induced the hypnotic state in Mr. Lane. Possibly the most logical, clear and concise analyses of telepathy will be found in Dr. Hudson's "Law of Psychic Phenomena." Briefly speaking, his theory, now widely accepted by the scientific world, is that the human mind is dual in its nature; the upper, or objective mind being the means by which we reason and conduct the business of life; while the lower, or subjective mind, is the storehouse of memory, where every circumstance of life from the dawn of reason is carefully chronicled and remembered, though forgotten by the objective mind. The subjective mind of one individual is capable of sending messages to the subjective mind of another without the

DOOM OF AFGHAN SPIES.

Offenders Are Blown to Pieces by the Sherpur Midday Gun.

Among Afghans one person in particular is held in abhorrence, and that is a spy of their own people; and such, when found out, receives sudden and summary justice. On a low flat hill near the Sherpur cantonments is a large old-fashioned gun which for many years has boomed forth the hour of midday, and on some occasions it

NOVEL SIGNS IN GOTHAM.

Devices of Shopkeepers to Secure the Custom of Passersby.

It must be strange to the casual stroller who wanders about town, just to see what's grown gray during the night to find that the small extreme west side shopkeepers and restaurant managers of New York have notices to attract customers. "Open at all hours" is an old-time sign on restaurant win-



BLOWING AN OFFENDER FROM THE SHERPUR GUN.

also tells the passing of some poor wretch; for such people as spies are tied up against the muzzle of the gun and at the same time are blown to atoms. In that country there are various ways of executing people, but for the punishment of crimes intended to strike terror into the hearts of others, blowing from a gun is resorted to; and in view of other methods of execution in vogue there, it is one which ought to occasion a condemned person a certain amount of satisfaction, inasmuch as it is swift.

A spy who crosses the frontier into Afghanistan carries his life in his hand, and from that time until he returns nothing is known of him. Should he never return, who can say what his fate has been—whether killed by the hill people when traveling through the country (for they are not kind to strangers) or imprisoned in some obscure town until he dies, or whether tortured to make confession and then killed in the capital?

dows, but I came by a sign on 8th avenue to-day that told the story in two words. It reads "Open everlasting." Then, in 23d street, there is a quaint-looking little place where rare objects of alleged art and ancient household goods are mysteriously packed on sideboards, ready for inspection daily, says a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. "Antiques and curios" is the sign over the door. About the strangest place is a store on the avenue not a block away from the "curious" store. It has this attractive legend: "Nothing sold here—everything given away." There's always a crowd in that store. On one of the most popular side streets is a rich undertaker. This is in large golden letters on the 10-foot-by-5 Pittsburgh plate glass window: "Embalming by a new process. Come in. Everybody welcome!" On the railing of a veranda is a very elaborate sign which reads: "Teeth extracted without pay." A

objective mind of either being aware of the fact. Such messages are called intuitions. It is also the subjective mind that flashes the whole panorama of his life upon the dying man.

CIVILIZATION PRECEDES GROWTH OF POPULATION.

Far from being an initial cause, a motor of social evolution, the progress of population is never anything but an effect thereof. In China population has become extremely dense, yet civilization is not progressive in the least. In Norway population has remained exceedingly sparse, still civilization is most exalted and ever increasingly higher.

Look at the country of North America, a tribe of redskins dispersed throughout. It does not progress; it remains a hereditary huntress and savage. On the same territory later immigrants from Europe commenced to live in a state of dispersion, as in the far West to-day. Nothing serves to hinder these giants in enriching themselves and in civilizing themselves. Cities, the foundations for density of population, did not come until afterward and as a necessary consequence of the mental state of the scattered population, of its acquisitions, of its laws, of its institutions imported from Europe. At the present day the United States is one of the nations of the world where density of population is the feeblest, and it is one of the highest places in the scale of civilization.

What happens when a savage or barbarous tribe, such as still inhabits the Caucasus districts of Europe, produces more children than it can nourish, because of its ignorance of agriculture and industry? Is it because of the sole fact of its multiplicity, its biological expansion continuing every day, or, oftener, the agricultural or industrial progress which permits this ever increasing number of mouths always to find nourishment? No. The excess of population emigrates, the tribe stagnates, that is all.

CONFIDENCE AND FALSE CREDIT.

Commerce is necessarily based greatly on credit, and credit on confidence; even cash transactions require confidence in the parties who may make warranties connected therewith. The basis of confidence should be substance, not shadow, actual not artificial.

In regard to corporations the State requires actual financial resources as the basis of confidence; in some States banks, insurance companies, building associations, and perhaps others, must deposit actual cash or collateral with a public custodian for the security of the creditors. This is a step in the right direction, though as yet not entirely efficient.

Our people are encouraged, indeed exhorted, to follow habits of industry and economy; they deprive themselves of luxuries and even of necessities throughout earlier life in order to provide at least comfort for their later days, only to find all swept away by misplaced confidence and an obsolete jurisprudence. The ensuing disappointment, bitterness and despair pervert every sentiment, and thrift instead of being the handmaid of prosperity becomes the mother of anarchy.

Abolish all the misleading attestations as to the amount of capital of the corporation, the million of dollars on which it is organized and the many more millions authorized; stop deluding and robbing the public with these falsehoods, and let the act of incorporating consist merely of a public declaration that the incorporators expect the business to continue, no matter who dies, and that they do not expect to pay any of its debts themselves, but that the obligations must be met from the assets of the concern and not otherwise. Some such system would tend to invoke confidence only where it is deserved.

man who called on that dentist said that he learned that some wag with gold paint who evidently was well up in lettering work had one night put on the word "pain." The dentist said he didn't restore the original word because the altered sign drew more customers than the unaltered one. "Follows," he said, "even with toothache, laughed when they were told how they were beguiled, and then calmly got their aching pulled out for pay and went away without pain." There's a store on Ninth avenue where dogs, cats, white mice and blacksnakes are for sale. There's a liquor store a few doors from it. The snakes are in a big glass case in the main window. On the window is this sign: "These are real snakes." Said the proprietor of this store: "You don't know how many men's minds have been eased up by that sign."

Unexpected Criticisms.

The late Valentine Prinsep, the English artist, once related how he amused himself at a certain exhibition of paintings by unobtrusively following about a country couple who had somehow strayed in, and by listening to the comments they made.

Upon reaching a picture by Burne-Jones, representing a woman—tall, slender and sinuous—of the type which the artist usually portrayed, the rosy lass from the farm halted her escort with a pinch on the arm. She pointed to the picture with the tip of a shabby green parasol.

"Looky theer, Jarge, will 'e," said she. "Twas too bad to take her picture that-a-way, poor woman! He mun 'a' been hard-hearted, that painter chap, not to feed her up a bit before he took her. She'm starved, poor thing. She'm fair twisted up with hunger!"

In front of another picture her criticism, although more favorable, was equally startling. The pair had a catalogue, and "Jarge" had slowly spelled out the title, pronouncing ph as p: "A Nymph."

"An imp!" she repeated. "Well, I be surprised. I allays thought an imp was a little black chap with horns—and here he be a lady with fair hair and a pink gown. I be surprised! 'Tis like the missionaries must 'a' been down an' changed things."

Did you ever know that when you laugh at seeing some one fall on the ice, the laugh goes to your feet and makes them unsteady?

A silent man is always worth listening to.

TORMENTING RHEUMATISM

Columbus, Ohio, May 20, 1903.
Six years ago I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. I was laid up in bed for six months, and the doctors I had did me no good. They changed medicines every week and nothing they prescribed seemed to help me. Finally I began the use of S. S. S. My knee and elbow joints were swollen terribly, and at one time my joints were so swollen and painful that I could not close them when opened. I was so bad that I could not move knee or foot. I was getting discouraged, you may be sure, when I began S. S. S. but as I saw it was helping me I continued it, and to-day I am a sound well man and have never had a return of the disease. S. S. S. purified my blood and cured me of this severe case of Rheumatism after everything else had failed. I have recommended it to others with good results.
R. H. CHAPMAN.
1355 Mt. Vernon Ave.

The poisonous acids that produce the inflammation and pain are absorbed into the blood and Rheumatism can never be conquered till these are neutralized and filtered out of the blood and system. S. S. S. goes directly into the circulation and attacks the disease itself. It purifies and restores the blood to a healthy, vigorous condition. It contains no potash, alkali or other strong minerals, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable. Write us and our physicians will advise without any charge whatever. Our book on Rheumatism sent free.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have become hardened by water.

The Western National Bank of San Francisco.

The new James Flood Building is a credit to San Francisco. Not the least notable of the institutions which find its home there is the Western National Bank, which is an instance of rapid growth that is a monument to the financial ability of those who have conducted its affairs since its establishment. It is barely five years old, yet its deposits have now grown to the figure of \$2,500,000. Its paid-up capital is \$500,000. Its surplus and undivided profits reach \$100,000. Its fittings are amongst the most complete of any bank in the city. It has \$800 safe deposit boxes contained in two separate burglar and fire-proof vaults, with doors fitted with time locks. The bank is fitted up in a style chaste and elegant, yet the whole is accompanied with a solidity befitting an institution of this character. It is throughout thoroughly fire-proof. The whole work was carried on under the personal superintendence of Wm. C. Murdoch, the president of the bank, and reflects great credit on his skill and ability.

Don't wait for some lucky hour to come. Go hunt it.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

If you think well of yourself you can be serene no matter what others think.

In Finland and East Turkestan thunderstorms are wholly unknown.

He wasn't literary, hadn't any politics, couldn't tell a story. Did we try to lose him? Not much. He had three bottles of Old Gilt Edge Whisky in his grip.

Earnest people are the only ones that can save the earth.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Drug stores sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Frequent Spanking. Bobby—How much footgear do you wear out in a month, Tommy?
Tommy—Two pairs of shoes and a pair of my mother's slippers.

Still Without Sense. "I was knocked senseless when a small boy."

"Well, doesn't the doctor think you'll ever get over it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DON'T

Don't simply "get a bottle of cough medicine." Get GOOD cough medicine. Ask your druggist for

"Adams"

HELPS FROM THE FIRST DOSE.
IRISH MOSS
Cough Balsam

and you will have the BEST, the kind that cures all Coughs, Colds, Lung and Throat Troubles in a day. It costs you no more than the thousand and one unknown kinds that the dealer tries to sell you because of larger profits.

25 and 50 cents at all dealers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

THE GUEST.

He Showed the Beauty of Giving Up One's Rights.

Many years ago a girl found herself suddenly denied a pleasure to which she had been looking forward for many weeks. The very morning of the excursion an unexpected relative "dropped in." The carriage, even by crowding, would not hold more than six, and some reason of necessity or courtesy made it impossible for any one to stay at home except the girl. The situation was evident from the first moment.

The girl looked round the group gathered for hasty and secret conference with stormy eyes.

"It isn't fair!" she cried. "Every single one has been before except me. Because I'm the youngest haven't I any rights?"

A guest entered the room just in time to catch the angry outburst. Clearly he had stumbled upon a "scene," but it was too late to retreat. With the charm that never failed him he turned to the girl.

"Ah, Miss Peggy, these 'rights' he exclaimed. "They are troublesome things, aren't they? How they do dog us all our lives! Really, the best thing I know about them is that, since they are our rights, we have the privilege of surrendering them for others." And then, after taking a book from the table, he left the room.

The girl stood still; she could not understand, but dimly she seemed to catch a glimpse of a wide country of beauty. When she came to herself, her mother was speaking:

"If only I could give you my place, dear! But I can't stay when Cousin Betty has come. You—"

The girl spoke briefly. "I'll stay," she said.

The others praised and petted her and promised her many things, but she slipped from them as quickly as possible. She waited until she heard the carriage start, and then went down to the still, sunny garden. Suddenly she stopped, for on the bench, with the sunlight falling across his fine old face, sat the guest, with a volume of "Horace" in his hand.

A quick color rose in the girl's forehead, for this guest, whom they all admired, was connected in her mind with her disappointment.

"I believe you're practicing what you preached!" she exclaimed.

He looked up with his charming smile. "Not at all," he said. "I simply exchanged pleasures." And then he added something strange: "Child, there are so many kinds of happiness if one has the patience to search."

The guest went his way a day or two later, and the girl never saw him again. But all her life after the thought of the privilege of giving up her rights came to her as the memory of a still, secret corner in a summer garden where one looked out into the high country of beauty and honor which is the homeland of the soul.—Youth's Companion.

FARMS IN THE DEEP SEA.

Artificial Propagation of Sponges Is Now a Recognized Business.

The sponge, like most other of nature's gifts, is in danger of being effaced by reason of the ruthlessness of man. Growing upon the surfs of the ocean, largely off the Florida coast, they have been comparatively easy of access, and as there has always been a good market for them the rocks have been stripped without regard to the needs of the future. Anticipating the extinguishment of this useful fungus, the government has been making experiments to demonstrate the practicability of its artificial propagation and ere long there will be a stock farm of sponges on the Florida coast, where a man can go and buy eggs or young sponges as he would buy hens' eggs or calves now.

Some time ago Dr. H. F. Moore began experiments at Sugar Leaf Key, about twenty-five miles east of Key West, and at several places in Biscayne Bay. Several thousand sponge cuttings were planted at these places under a variety of conditions. The chief problem confronting the experimenter in this field is to find some ready means of attaching the cuttings to a durable support, capable of resisting the action of salt water and the ravages of the teredo and animals having similar destructive habits and which at the same time will not have an injurious effect upon the growing sponge. The cuttings live and their cut surfaces heal without difficulty.

About six weeks after the plants were made they were examined and under favorable conditions it was found that about 95 per cent of the sheepwool cuttings were alive, healed and apparently healthy. In several cases where the plants were made in places exposed to very strong currents many of the pieces were torn loose from their supports, while others had been killed by rough action of the currents.

The cuttings from yellow sponges suffered a much greater mortality than those made from the sheepwool sponge, but whether this be due to the more delicate nature of the animal or to the accidental conditions under which they were planted is not yet determined.

So far as has been discovered the more valuable sheepwool sponge seems to possess greater hardiness than its cognate.

Looked Like 30 Cents.

Bill—I see that defeated candidate for Alderman states that he consented to part with 30 cents as his campaign expenses.

Jill—Well, he looks the part.—Yonkers Statesman.

When it comes to talking baby talk a man is willing to acknowledge a woman's superiority.

That Tired Feeling

Is a Common Spring Trouble.

It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure.

It's a warning, too, which only the hazardous fail to heed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation.

They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion.

Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This great medicine has also cured me of scrofula." MRS. C. M. ROOR, Gilead, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Tibetan Superstition.

A queer bit of Tibetan superstition came to light when the much talked of treaty between Tibet and England was drawn up. The powers at Lhasa refused to sign the first draft of the treaty because it covered several sheets of paper, so the treaty had to be engrossed on one huge sheet. The Orientals thought it would bring them bad luck if they put their names to anything which covered more than one page.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Orleans and Galveston now export more wheat than New York.

Vanity is the bubble that leads us down to disaster.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The banking capital of New York City has been doubled within five years.

In Boston there are one and a half electric lights for each person.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

The man who does the little thing well is always ready to do the big thing better.

Only 16 in 100 victims of Bright's disease are under 45 years of age.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

What's the Matter.

In a certain town in the North of Ireland there is a fishing-tackle shop, the sign whereof is a brazen trout hanging at the end of a fishing-rod of massive proportions. Late one night a townsman who had been dining "not wisely but too well" happened to see this fish. He looked at it, then went cautiously to the door and knocked gently.

"Who's there?" demanded the shop-keeper from an upper window.

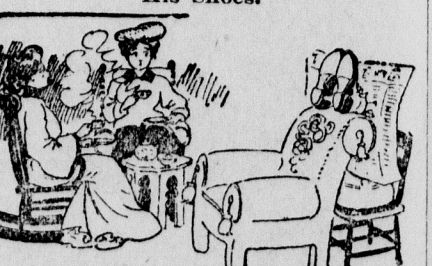
"Sh-h! Don't make a noise, but come down as quickly as you can," was the reply.

Thinking something serious was the matter the man arose and stole down stairs.

"Now, what's the matter?" he inquired.

"Pull your line in quick; you have got a bite," roared the tipsy one as he erratically turned a corner.

His Shoes.



Mrs. Gigly—What's that, may I ask? Mrs. Hubby—Oh, that's all I ever see of John Henry when he's at home, so I fixed it up to keep me from being lonesome.

Working on Bumps. "Is your husband at home, madam?" asked the caller at the door.

"Sure and he's not," said the big, red-faced woman who had opened the door.

"You see, madam, I am a traveling phrenologist, and I'd like to examine the bumps on your husband's head."

"You're too late. We did have a bit of an argument this morning, and my husband's gone down to the doctor's to have him examine them.—Yonkers Statesman.

In After Years.

Old Foggy Father—My father never supplied me with money to squander on fast horses, theater parties, late dinners and the like.

Up-to-Date Son—Oh, that's all right, dad. You must remember that I come of a more aristocratic family than you did.

FORESTRY WORK IN GERMANY.

Vast Areas of Poor Land Planted with Pines by Government.

The total area under forest administration in Prussia in the year 1903 amounted to 8,270,134 hectares (1 hectare is 2.47 acres). 2,558,760 of which belong to the state and 72,421 to the crown, while the rest was owned by municipalities, corporations, and private landowners.

All forests belonging to municipalities and corporations are administered under government supervision, if not by government officers directly, says a writer in the Forum; the large private owners invariably engaging foresters who have passed the examinations required for the administration of government or municipal forests. For obvious reasons, there are no statistics at hand of the income derived from the greater part of the municipal and private forests. But the kingdom of Prussia realized a net income of 16 mark per hectare, or 40,935,504 marks, in the year 1903.

These figures, however, do not tell the whole story. In the eastern part of northern Germany there are vast areas of poor soil, frequently consisting of pure sand, unable to bear any crop. The government acquires such lands and reforests them mostly with the common German pine (pinus silvestris). One can hardly imagine how much labor and money such plantations call for; but the work is continued, year after year, until a young, promising forest of pine stretches where formerly white sand greeted the eye of the traveler. The outlay for all this is charged against the forestry department.

The same is true where the everlasting fight against the land-devouring seas prevails. Sand-dunes on the shores of the North and the Baltic seas are first sown with weeds, whose long roots hold the sand and what little earth there may be together. Later humus is carried there to be planted with seedlings.

As a large proportion of the trees of the North German forests consists of the common pine mentioned above, it may be readily understood that the net income therefrom cannot be very large. Still, the government derives a considerable amount of revenue from lands which would be looked upon as deserts in our country. In other parts of Prussia, and in the rest of Germany, the net income is considerably larger. But the main points always are: (1) to sow or plant and let grow all trees that promise to pay sufficient interest; (2) to cut and market timber whenever it pays best to do so; and (3) to take care that future generations are no worse off than the present.

She Wished to Make Sure.

"Why, Maria," exclaimed Mr. Calkins, hurt and indignant as he saw the fish-wagon turning at the lane, "what-ever have you gone an' ordered fish for to-day, and you putting up my lunch for a day's fishing?"

"I know, 'Blas," returned his wife, cheerfully, "and that's just why. When I get my mind set on fish, it just breaks me all up to have to unset it. Now if you hadn't mentioned anything about it, and had just come home to supper as if you'd been digging potatoes all day, why, I never should have missed 'em. But as 'tis, it didn't seem as if I could let the fishman pass."

Music in the Air.

Yeast—Did you ever see one of those musical rocking chairs?

Crimsonbeak—Did I? Well, I guess I did! I used to own one.

"You did?"

"I certainly did."

"How did you like it?"

"Like it? Say, the first night after I bought it I went home and fell over it in the dark; took all the skin off my shine, nearly broke my nose, put one eye out of business; and when I picked myself up, blow me if the pesky thing wasn't playing 'Home, Sweet Home'—Yonkers Statesman.

Different Points of View.

Old Grimes did chide his lazy son, 'cause he in bed would lay, instead of getting up to work with the dawning of the day. He told him how a poor man once at sunrise in the field, had found a leather purse which did a thousand dollars yield. "Oh, that's all right," the youth replied, "an early bird was he— but the jay who lost the money was earlier, don't you see?"

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. BRYNER, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., \$1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.



MISS FLORENCE KENAH

Miss Florence E. Kenah, 434 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "A few months ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs and remained there so persistently that I became alarmed. I took medicine without benefit, until my digestive organs became upset, and my head and back began to ache severely and frequently."

"I was advised to try Peruna, and although I had little faith I felt so sick that I was ready to try anything. It brought me blessed relief at once, and I felt that I had the right medicine at last. Within three weeks I was completely restored and have enjoyed perfect health since."

"I now have the greatest faith in Peruna."

Florence E. Kenah. I not only advise its use to my friends, but have purchased several bottles to give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used."—Rose Gerbing.

Pe-ru-na Contains no Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit. Peruna does not produce temporary results. It is permanent in its effect.

It has no bad effect upon the system, and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years. Such a thing could not be possible if Peruna contained any drugs of a narcotic nature.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

All correspondence held strictly confidential.

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No. 11, 1905

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10-cent package colors Silk, Wool and Cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles or Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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